

# Newport Mercury

VOLUME CL--NO. 50.

NEWPORT, R. I., MAY 23, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 8,431.

## The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

192 THAMES STREET.

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and fiftieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in this section, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting, readable, editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. It is one of the most influential papers in this and other states. The limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 265, Order Sons of St. George—Perry Jeffry, President; Fred Hull, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays

NEWPORT TERT, No. 13, Knights of Macabees—George A. Peckham, Commander; Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays

COURT WAXTON, No. 62, Foresters of America—William A. Ackerman, Chief Ranger; John B. Mason, Jr., Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Bruce Ballou, President; David McIntosh, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Miss R. M. Casey, President; Miss M. M. Danahy, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W.—Harry L. Burbridge, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays

MILBURN LODGE, No. 14, N. E. O. P.—Dudley E. Campbell, Warden; Mrs. Dudley E. Campbell, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. J. J. Sullivan; Secretary, Miss G. Curley. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—David Davis, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 5, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain William H. Langley; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder. Meets first Fridays

CLAN MCLEOD, No. 18—Robert H. Munroe, chief; Alexander Gilles, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays

## Local Matters.

### Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening there were several matters that came up for discussion. A report having been circulated that the committee had selected a house on Elliot place for the home for incurable consumptives, there was a strong petition presented against it, and the board finally decided that that house was not desirable for the purpose. There was some talk of using the emergency hospital on Maple avenue for the purpose.

The regular weekly pay rolls were approved. Several applications for licenses were approved and others were rejected. In the matter of the claim for damages of Jacob Thomas for injuries by being struck by the police patrol wagon the board voted to offer him \$25 in full settlement. There was a discussion over the payment of the judgment secured by Warren Brothers Company against the city and the city solicitor was directed to bring suit against the Old Colony Street Railway to recover the amount of the judgment. It was voted to direct the Old Colony Street Railway to run their cars to Easton's Beach within a week or the board would take steps toward revoking the franchise.

### Fisherman Drowned.

A fisherman belonging to the Gloucester schooner Slade Gorton fell overboard from the head of Long wharf Tuesday afternoon and was drowned before assistance could reach him. The man's name was Thomas Whiffin, a native of Newfoundland, and his only relative as far as known is a brother living in Boston. He had been about the city during the day and when last seen was leaning against the spiles at Long wharf. When he fell in attempts were at once made to get him out but proved unsuccessful. A number of divers were sent over from the Torpedo Station and the body was recovered within a short time, but life was extinct.

The candy store of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Nardala at 47 Thames street was entered some time last Sunday and the money drawer, cash register and chewing gum slot machine were robbed of their contents. The entrance was made through the rear of the shop.

The submarine torpedo boat Octopus has arrived at the Torpedo Station here, after being thoroughly repaired.

### Business Places Entered.

There have been a number of minor breaks in the rear of business houses along Thames street during the spring, the thief having secured but little in each case. Still the police have been alert to stop them and the man or boy has caused them much trouble. It hardly seems likely that the work has all been done by one person but apparently several individuals have been trying their luck separately. Some time ago the police landed a boy who was supposed to have been guilty of the break at Ziedman's and this week another person has been taken into custody, the prisoner in this case being a discharged apprentice.

Last Saturday night there was a break in Cole's Pharmacy, entrance being secured through a rear window. Nothing was missed but \$17 in money, and apparently the articles in the store were not disturbed. The indications are that the man worked boldly and without much fear of detection.

Monday night there were several breaks in the buildings backing up onto the dark pocket just below Mary street. The Mercury office was entered through a window on the level of the ground at the rear and the intruder came through the composing room and the inner office into the front office directly on Thames street. There two roll top desks were opened and ransacked but the man had this labor for his pains for there was nothing worth stealing. The desks were not locked and so were not even damaged by being broken open. After apparently satisfying himself that he had been badly "stung" the man left the building by the way that he had entered.

The same man then probably went to the flower store of Henry J. Hass, and forced an entrance. He ransacked the place thoroughly but the owners have not been able to discover that he got away with anything of value.

A short time afterward a tailor in the employ of Mr. J. K. McLennan in the Mercury Building heard the sound of breaking glass and notified the police. The officers on the beat responded and found that a window in the barber shop of Paul Schoentzler had been broken, but they could not find the man. After a thorough search of the vicinity the police withdrew but one of the crowd who had been attracted to the scene remained and in a few minutes saw a man emerge from concealment and go into the Army & Navy Y. M. C. A. The police were again notified and went to the Y. M. C. A. where they placed under arrest a man giving the name of George W. Klotz, who had recently been discharged from the Naval Training Station as an undesirable recruit. He was recently under arrest in Fall River and fined for larceny of a watch.

When arraigned in the District Court Klotz pleaded not guilty to charges against him and was held for the grand jury. In the meantime the police are working to connect him positively with the breaks.

The funeral of Josiah S. Bliss was held from his late residence on Sherman street on Sunday afternoon when the house was filled with relatives and friends. Rev. William Safford Jones, pastor of the Channing Memorial Church, officiated. The body was escorted to the cemetery by Aquidneck Encampment, Coroner Council, R. A.; Weeant Shashit Tribe of Red Men and Rhode Island Lodge, I. O. O. F., headed by the Newport Military Band. The service at the grave was in charge of the Odd Fellows and the Red Men. The bearers were Messrs. George R. Glass and George Brown from Aquidneck Encampment, James Openshaw and John E. Holt from the Arcanum, Robert E. Johnson and Robert Hudson from the Red Men and Adam Ehrhardt and Samuel Briggs of Rhode Island Lodge.

Rev. Bishop William N. McVicker, bishop of the diocese of Rhode Island, made his annual visitation to St. George's Church on Sunday evening, administering the rite of confirmation to a class of 31 men and women, 25 of whom were from St. George's Parish, 2 from Trinity and 4 from the Training Station. The bishop addressed the class after the confirmation and preached an able sermon appropriate to the occasion. There was a large congregation and the service throughout was a most impressive one. The candidates were presented by Rev. Nassau S. Stephens, rector of the church.

Mr. Edward C. Richards died at the Newport Hospital Tuesday morning after an illness extending over several months. He was janitor of the Newport Daily News and the Thames Street Methodist Episcopal Church for many years. He was a member of Hope Lodge and Maceo Division, Uniformed Rank, Knights of Pythias. A widow and one son survive him.

Mrs. Walter E. Hodges, of Chicago, is visiting her brother, Mr. Grant P. Taylor.

### Atlantic League Dies.

The Atlantic Association of baseball clubs has been shipwrecked before getting out of the home port. It has been learned that several of the original teams will be unable to go on and the schedule has been suspended, probably not to be resumed.

The Atlantic Association was organized in the early spring, the cities represented being Newport, Pawtucket, Woonsocket, Attleboro, Lewiston and Portland. The first team to die a natural death was Woonsocket, which found no support in the home town, owing to the popularity of the Mill League. Then Attleboro succumbed and this week Pawtucket deemed it advisable to withdraw, which marked the end of the league.

Newport was rejoiced when the league was started, to see professional baseball resumed here after a lapse of several years. The indications were that the local team would receive good support when the summer came, and although the Newporters had not developed a team of unusual strength they played good ball to good audiences.

Just what will be done with the local team is a matter not yet decided. The stockholders will have a meeting in Mercury Hall on Saturday evening for the purpose of talking over matters and taking decisive action. It seems likely that the players will be retained here and that the club will go on independent of any league. There are several strong amateur teams in this vicinity and opportunity will frequently arise to meet the professional teams of the Eastern or the New England Leagues. The local organization have excellent grounds and many think it will be a mistake to let slip the present opportunity to have professional baseball here.

Newport has three moving picture theatres. The Star Theatre over the Jennings clothing store has been in operation for several months and has done a big business. The Comique in the Bateman building, formerly occupied by the Crown Clothing Company, opened its doors this week and has had crowded houses. This afternoon the Bijou, operated by McMillin & Holmes, where the old \$100 cent store was located, will begin operations with the largest seating capacity of the three. Whether all will make money remains to be seen.

There will be a military mass at the Training Station on Sunday morning, at which there will be a large attendance of the military and veteran associations of this city and the government stations. It is expected that there will be nearly two thousand men present, including the full strength of the Training Station.

Bids have been opened at Washington for furnishing meats, groceries and bread to the ships and naval stations at Newport for the coming year. The lowest bidders were Charles Tidali & Co., Norman Whitney and A. W. Arthur, the firms that hold the contracts at present.

The weather of the past few days has not been at all like May and in the far west there have been blizzards reported. While it has not been quite as bad as that here it has been very damp and chilly and those who have allowed their fur coats to get soiled have had reason to regret it.

The old Pell house on Mary street, which is being torn down to make place for the new Y. M. C. A. building, is about all gone and in a few days there will be nothing left but a memory.

Conductor Samuel Dodge, of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company, who has been confined to his home by illness, is able to resume his duties once again.

Mr. Frank I. Bowler, a student at Rutgers College, was recently appointed to be a cadet first sergeant. Mr. Bowler is a son of Mr. Frank I. Bowler.

One small boy has been sent to the reform school and two others have been placed on probation for truancy.

Mr. T. M. Seabury, Jr., has returned from Plainfield, N. J.

### Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Wm. E. Brightman has rented for the owner Mr. J. Schattman of New York the store on the westerly side of Thames street known as No. 27 formerly the Crown Clothing Company to Mr. John E. Healey of Fall River, Mass., on a lease for a term of years.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the Nina Lynette Home for the Aged, large coachhouse and stable, on Washington street, to Fredk. Cunningham of Boston who is the owner of the stone villa on same street.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Charles M. Bull of Brooklyn, his furnished villa, One Mile Corner, known as "Idle Hour" to Mr. Frederick C. Bayles of Providence.

A. O'D. has rented for Mrs. O. Livingston Bear, for one year, her furnished villa on Bellevue avenue at the corner of Perry street, to the Rev. Oscar F. Moore of Emmanuel Church.

### Called to Louisville.

Rev. Aquilla Webb, Ph. D., who has been for three years the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in this city, has received a call to Warren Memorial Presbyterian Church of Louisville, Kentucky, and will probably leave Newport about the first of September. The Warren Memorial Church is one of the strongest in Louisville, having a membership of about 500 and being free from debt.

Since Dr. Webb came to Newport about three years ago he has made a host of friends both within and without his church. He has become affiliated with the Masonic bodies here and has taken an active interest in them. He is an able, earnest preacher in the pulpit and an interesting speaker at public functions of whatever nature. The good that he has accomplished here has been by no means limited to the membership of the church but his influence for good has been strongly exerted everywhere.

### Damaged in Collision.

The old torpedo boat Stiletto and the government launch Breaker were in collision off Breakwater Light Monday morning and the former received injuries which necessitated running her ashore as quickly as might be. She was beached near the foot of Walnut street but so rapidly was the vessel filling that all hands were summoned on deck to be ready to take to the water in case she should sink. The torpedo boat had a hole in her side about four feet high, which pretty nearly cut her in two.

The Breaker was coming from Rose Island and the Stiletto was going to Coddington Cove and the former came around the break-water and crashed into the side of the torpedo boat. The Stiletto was immediately headed for shore and although the rushing water put out the fire she reached the beach before enough water had entered to sink her.

The body of the man that was found on the shore of the Training Station last week, was subsequently identified by relatives as David P. Murley of Cambridge, Mass., 62 years of age. He lost his wife about three months ago, but it was said that he had been apparently cheerful, and his relatives believe that death was due to accident. He was probably returning from a visit to a sister in New York when he jumped or fell overboard from the New York boat.

The annual fair for the benefit of the uniform fund of the Newport Artillery Company has been held at the Armory on Clarke street this week with a good attendance. The hall has presented a very attractive appearance with its many booths and its decorations of patriotic colors. Business has been very good and it is expected that a good sum will be realized for the benefit of the company.

The fish season seems to be a little backward. Off Block Island the fishermen are not doing much but the mackerel are being landed in Newport. During the first of the week the price was up to 35 cents apiece, but subsequent shipments have brought it down a little. There are plenty of seap in Newport and nothing but the organization of fishermen keeps the price at a respectable figure.

Mrs. Thomas Livingston has joined her husband in New York, where they will reside. Mr. Livingston having a responsible position in that city.

Rev. Dr. George W. Quick is attending the Northern Baptist anniversary meetings at Oklahoma City, Okl., of which he is a delegate.

Mrs. H. F. Brownell and Miss Brownell arrived at their cottage near the Third Bench, Middletown, the past week.

Mr. George W. Barlow is seriously ill with typhoid fever, which it is supposed he contracted while in the South.

Rev. and Mrs. Nassau S. Stephens are entertaining Mrs. Stevens' father, Mr. B. E. Hartmann, of Buffalo, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Wheeler (Miss Easton) have returned from their wedding trip.

### Election of Officers.

Channing Guild.  
President—Walter Merrill.  
First Vice President—Miss Marion Greene.  
Second Vice President—Mr. Lawrence Brown.  
Treasurer—Miss Mary C. Congdon.  
Recording Secretary—Miss Harriet F. Norman.  
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Margaret Weaver.

The Independent Ice and Cold Storage Company.  
President—George Cottrell.  
Vice President—John Nagle.  
Treasurer—William R. Rose.  
Assistant Treasurer—C. H. Tallman.  
Manager—John Nagle.  
Directors—George Cottrell, William E. Brightman, C. B. Tallman, William R. Rose, John Nagle, T. J. Trevelyan, Alfred Patton, M. J. Paulson and Paul J. Marshall.

### Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Jacob Lommel.

Mrs. Jacob Lommel was found dead in bed by Mrs. Charles E. Ash with whom she resided at the corner of Touro and Sprigg streets. Although she was well along in years she had been apparently in good health and her death was entirely unexpected. The body was found lying on the bed fully dressed. The medical examiner pronounced death due to heart disease and there was apparently no suffering.

The deceased was the widow of the late Jacob Lommel who formerly conducted a drug store on Broadway and afterward engaged in other business. She was well known in Newport, having been a dressmaker before her marriage. She is survived by a sister.

Louis W. Hunkowski.

Louis W. Hunkowski was found dead in bed at his residence on Vernon avenue on Monday, death probably being due to heart disease. His health had not been very good for some time but he had been able to attend to his little shop as usual. Mr. Hunkowski was a native of Poland and came to this country some years ago. He was an expert decorator and worked on some of the fine private residences of New York and Newport. He had worked for a number of leading furniture makers and decorators in Newport but of late he had devoted most of his attention to his little shop on Touro street where he did some decorating and sold antiques. He was a man of much intelligence and was well known about the city.

John H. Bradford.

Mr. John H. Bradford died in New York on Wednesday in the seventy-fourth year of his age. He was a son of the late S. Dexter Bradford, who owned a residence on Catherine street in this city, where he spent a greater part of his younger life. For ten years he was treasurer of the Coney Island Jockey Club and was at one time presiding judge at the Coney Island track, being a great lover of the race track. He graduated from Harvard in the class of '65.

Mr. Bradford leaves a widow and three children: Mr. John H. Bradford, Jr., and the Misses S. M. and A. Phipps Bradford.

A large and very appreciative audience gathered at the Rogers High School on Tuesday evening to hear Professor Thomas Crosby, of Brown University, who read "The Hivites," which was rendered in his usual interesting manner, and he held the closest attention of his audience from the beginning to the end of the reading.

The body of Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing, who died abroad some weeks ago, will be brought to Newport to-day and the interment will take place here. Mr. Fearing, who is bringing the remains home, arrived in New York on the steamer Republic on Friday.

### Middletown.

Mr. E. O. Andrews, of the Army and Navy Young Men's Christian Association of Newport, conducted the services on last Sunday evening at the town hall in the absence of the pastor, the Rev. H. H. Critchlow, who was attending the sessions of the general conference in Baltimore. Mr. Andrews was accompanied by Mr. Wood, violinist, Mr. William M. Arnold, and by a number of sailors. The singing was a pronounced feature of the evening. Mr. Wood's solo, "Face to Face," being particularly acceptable. Mr. Andrews talked from the text, "Let not your heart be troubled." Mr. Arnold proved an interesting speaker, and the evening concluded with a service of testimony and praise. Mr. Frank T. Peckham, cornetist, assisted in the music.

The Berkeley Men's Club met on Wednesday evening at the Parish House. The club has recently received an "in door baseball" set, also "pug pug," and receives frequent gifts of books at intervals, so that the older boys may find various forms of amusement as well as the men.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society met at the M. E. Parsonage on Friday afternoon. The members have been taking up "The Uplift of China" by Arthur H. Smith, for thirty-five years a missionary in China. The subject has been ably handled by a program committee and has proved of unusual interest. At the last meeting a photograph of the group was taken, and many of the ladies are to forward a picture to the missionaries abroad with whom they are in correspondence.

Mrs. Rowena Albro left on Tuesday for Boston, where she is under the care of her brother, Dr. James T. Sherman, in Dorchester. Mrs. Albro has not enjoyed good health for a number of years.

The Rev. H. H. Critchlow returned from Baltimore on Wednesday. During his absence he visited the battlefield of Gettysburg and on Sunday evening will speak on his impression of that famous spot. He will also talk upon the doings of the general conference. The music of the evening will be of a patriotic nature.

The Rev. Father Field of the Society of St. John the Evangelist, of Boston, will be the preacher at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Prescott Menden and Mrs. John Menden visited friends in Newport the past week.

### Middletown.

COURT OF PROBATE.—At the session of the Court of Probate held on Monday the following estates were passed upon:

Estate of George E. Ward. The administratrix on this estate, by her Attorney, Robert M. Franklin, presents from Lydia M. Ward and John B. Ward, two of the distributees thereof, releases in full discharge of all claims upon said estate and requests that the same be recorded. It is so ordered and Administratrix is granted leave to withdraw the account and petition for an order of distribution presented by her on March 16.

Estate of Hazel Brenton Ward and Rowena Fowler Ward. The petition of their Guardian for license to sell their interest in the George E. Ward, homestead on Prospect avenue is continued to the third Monday in June.

Estate of Arthur J. Peckham. Robert M. Franklin is appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$10,000.00, with the Fina Indemnity Company of Hartford, as surety. W. Clarence Peckham, J. Overton Peckham and James H. Barker were appointed appraisers.

Estate of William C. Simmons. Charles H. Ward was appointed administrator de bonis non and directed to give bond in the sum of \$10,000.00, with Henry C. Sherman as surety. On this estate Joel Peckham, Lionel H. Peabody and Stewart Ritchie were appointed appraisers.

Estate of Rebecca B. Simmons. Charles H. Ward was appointed administrator and required to give bond in the sum of \$3000 with Henry C. Sherman as surety, and Joel Peckham, Lionel H. Peabody and Stewart Ritchie, were appointed appraisers.

Estate of Lydia P. Lewis. The petition of Mary Ella Peckham to be appointed Administratrix de bonis non, with the will annexed, was referred to the third Monday of June and notice ordered thereon.

Estate of Esther May and May Barrett Peckham, minors. The petition of Esther A. Peckham, their Guardian, for leave to sell their interest in 11½ acres of land on Berkeley avenue was continued to the third Monday of June and notice of its pendency ordered to be given.

In Town Council the drawings and specifications prepared by Dudley Newton for a ladies' cloak and toilet room to be annexed to the town hall were adopted, and Mr. Newton was appointed a Committee to advertise for proposals to build and award the contract if not in excess of \$300, the amount appropriated. Mr. Newton is also to superintend the construction of the annex until completed.

Councilman Philip Caswell was appointed a Committee to look after the order and good behavior of boys and men congregating in and about the Ope Mile Corner, and engage patrolmen to assist him in the undertaking.

Last week gates were unhooked and laid upon the tracks of the Newport and Providence Railway, cows were let loose from their proper enclosures, street signs changed and misplaced, and other acts of lawlessness committed. It was thought well to be on guard for a recurrence of the disorders and misconduct of last week. The following accounts were allowed and ordered paid from the town treasury:

Accounts for the relief of the poor, \$37.00; For highway work, Elmer B. Sisson, \$33.40; William S. Caswell, \$30.83; Nathan B. Brown, \$35.22; William G. Brown, \$31.10; Eliza A. Peckham, for 104 cords of stone furnished and for work on the bridge to Paradise avenue opposite the Easton farm, \$78.79; A. & H. G. Hummelt for material for the same bridge, \$35.20; Benjamin W. H. Peckham for fuel furnished and attached, \$4.50; James F. Marten, lamp and other furnishings for town hall, \$5.97; William B. Scott & Co. for brackets, lamp chimneys, etc., \$1.04; Plumber and Mansester for wood and coal, \$2.90; Benjamin Caswell for services as janitor of Town Hall, \$18.00; Frank T. Nolan, services and expenses in case, State vs. O'Gorman, \$25.00; Total, \$572.39.

ASSASSINATIONS OF TAXES MEET.—During Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week the assessors have held meetings at the town hall and passed upon the ratable property of the town.

Most of the taxpayers seemed indifferent as to the rating of their property and very few put in an appearance to offer any objections.

The assessors for 1908 are J. Lincoln Sherman, Alden P. Barker, William S. Coggeshall, James Willis Peckham and Alvin P. Smith.

On Wednesday morning they organized, by the choice of J. Lincoln Sherman as Chairman.

Mr. Thomas Menden, who suffered an ill turn last week, is much improved.

Mrs. Frances R. Arnold of West Chester, Pa., has opened her summer home, "Lazy Lawn," on Third Beach Road for the summer.

### Block Island.

The summer hotels are being cleaned and painted and put into condition for summer business. The prospects for a good season look bright and most of the leading hotels report many inquiries for accommodation even so far in advance.

Mrs. Nathan Mott and Mrs. C. C. Ball are visiting the latter's daughter, Miss Beatrice Hall, at Wellesley College.

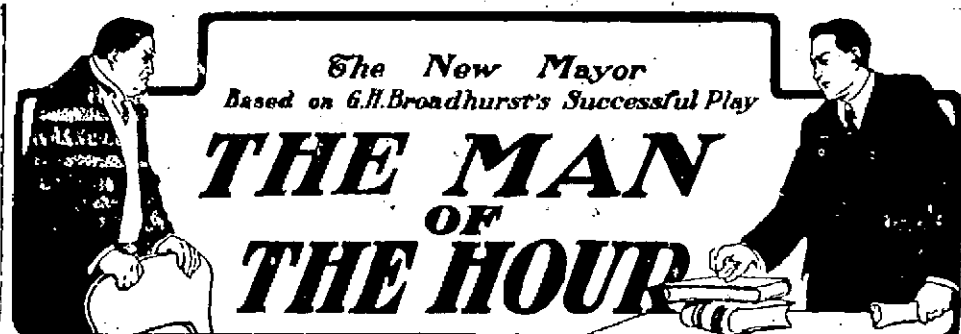
Mr. C. W. Willis has returned from a visit to Providence.

Mr. Elwood A. Brown is on the Island to prepare the Minutes for occupancy. He has spent the winter in Boston.

Mr. A. J. Rose has been to town this week looking after the Woonsocket House property.

Mrs. John Ross spent last Sunday in Newport.

The steamer Block Island will make her first trip of the season on June 27th and will run until September 8th. The schedule of the New York boats will be practically the same as last year.



The New Mayor  
Based on G.H. Broadhurst's Successful Play

# THE MAN OF THE HOUR

BY  
**ALBERT  
PAYSON  
TERHUNE**  
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GEORGE H. BROADHURST

## CHAPTER V.

"DALLAS!" cried Bennett, oblivious of his surroundings—of everything except that the girl he had so long missed and who had inspired him to all he had achieved—that she was standing before him.

It was Dallas herself who brought him to a sense of the other's presence, for as he sprang forward to meet her and eagerly grasped both her outstretched hands the girl bowed in token of reverence and answered his ardent greeting with a demure:

"Good afternoon, your honor?"

"Don't be begged half in jest. It's so good to see you again that I—"

"I sent word that I had a surprise for you, Alwyn," interrupted his mother. "I knew it would please you. But, with a glance at the alderman, 'you're busy? Perhaps we'—"

"Not at all, mother. May I present Alderman Phelan?" Miss Wainwright, this is—"

"Alderman Phelan of the Eighth," attended the politician, thoroughly at ease in the presence of the visitors. "But Dallas has come forward with a smile that melted the speaker's embarrassment in an instant."

"The Alderman Phelan who gives turkeys to all those poor people at Christmas?" she asked in genuine interest. "I've often read about it."

"The same, ma'am, at your service," assented the delighted Phelan. "I'll give you a turkey and a pair of winter boots and take their wives and kids on outings in summer. I've been to one of the James O'Phelan outings, miss?"

"No," replied Dallas, with a perfectly grave face. "I'm sorry to say I haven't. Tell me about them, won't you?"

"They're got to be seen to be understood. A thousand poor tired wives and white-faced, spindly kids turned out into the country for the only glimpse of green grass and shady trees they ever get all year. A thousand mothers and children out in a cool grove with nothing to do but roll around the soft grass and play and eat all the fancy grub they can hold. Maybe, miss, it wouldn't mean a lot to



"I had a surprise for you, Alwyn," interrupted his mother.

you, but if you'd been workin' an' livin' an' sleepin' an' starvin' for twelve months in a stuffy, dark, smelly back tenement room, tollin' like a slave to keep food an' clothes between the kids an' starvation, an' was barely able to keep body an' soul together—well, maybe then you'd understand what them outings an' turkey feasts an' loads of coal means to the poor. And they won't turn down Jimmy Phelan at Horrikan's orders."

"I do understand," cried Dallas, her big eyes bright with tears. "I understand, and, in behalf of all women and children, I thank you with my whole heart!"

"You're all right, miss," muttered the delighted, embarrassed Phelan, at once at a loss for words. "You're—you're all right! I'll leave it to his honor if—"

"Indeed she is!" broke in a suave voice at whose sound the little spell of sentiment was broken and which caused Phelan and Bennett to turn in annoyance toward the door.

Scott Gibbs, bland, well-groomed, quite ignoring the other men's lack of welcome, stood bowing on the threshold.

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, Alwyn," whispered Mrs. Bennett in a hurried aside to her son as the latter summoned up sufficient civility to greet the newcomer. "I forgot to tell you, Mr. Gibbs was calling on Dallas when I stopped for her, and he asked leave to come along. I'm sorry, but—"

"Now are you, Bennett?" Gibbs was

saying. "And—Mr. Phelan, too, isn't it? Alderman, I'm glad to see you again. You remember me? Scott Gibbs?"

"Yes," said Phelan. "I remember you, all right. You was up to Wainwright's last summer—that day me an' Horrikan sent the dove of peace screechin' up a tree. I didn't know you visited the city hall too."

"I don't, as a rule," answered Gibbs. "I came here with Mrs. Bennett and Miss Wainwright. I wanted a glimpse of the man who can make one pen stroke that will send Borough Street railway stock up to 100 or down to 10."

"Do you mean," broke in Dallas, "that Mr. Bennett can really have such an effect on the stock market?"

"That and more," Gibbs assured her. "Why, the mere rumor that he meant to veto the Borough's franchise bill has sent the stock tumbling eight points since the market opened today."

"What power for one man!" exclaimed the girl, turning to Bennett in surprise. "And are you going to veto it?"

"Office secrets," reproved Alwyn jestingly. "Hands off!"

"Veto it?" echoed Gibbs, with a laugh. "Of course he isn't. It would be too hard upon his friends—unfair and unkind, to say the least."

"But why?" queried Dallas, forestalling Alwyn, who was about to speak.

"Because," cut in Gibbs before Bennett could interfere, "the men who are backing the Borough bill are the men who made him mayor. It wouldn't be square for him to turn his new power against the very men who gave him that power. Now, would it?"

"By the men who are backing the bill?" whom do you mean?" asked Bennett.

"Oh, I just spoke in generalities. As a matter of fact, the break in the price today was lucky for those who wanted to buy."

"An' your firm's doin' most of the buyin', I'm told," interpolated Phelan.

"We have a great deal of the stock, I admit," said Gibbs; "so you see, Bennett, you can make me or break me. I place myself in your hands."

"I see you are taking a most unfair advantage of me, Mr. Gibbs," retorted Alwyn, with some heat. "You have no right to thrust this information on me and to appeal!"

"But I was only—"

"You were trying to influence my action toward the Borough bill. You cannot do it."

"Why, I didn't think you'd be angry at—"

"I'm not. Let's drop the subject, please."

"I only answered Miss Wainwright's questions. I—"

"We'll leave Miss Wainwright's name out of the matter, please," replied Bennett.

"Certainly, if you like," assented Gibbs, with a shrug of his broad shoulders. "I am afraid my time is up. Good day, Bennett. I'm sorry you misconstrued."

"I didn't. Good day."

"I'll be on my way, too," announced Phelan, breaking the awkward pause that followed Gibbs' exit. "Ladies, I'm proud to have met you. If either of you knows a poor woman needin' a turkey or a family wantin' an outing, just drop me a line, an' I'll see they get it. An' they needn't come from my ward neither."

"That's bad politics, alderman!" laughed Bennett.

"It's good humanity, though. There's two things I love to do—first, to down the man who's my enemy, an', second, to give good times to folks who's strangers to fun. Goodbye, your honor. I'll be in again now I've found my way, ladies."

"Alwyn," said Mrs. Bennett as the alderman bowed himself out with many flourishes, "I want to see Cynthia. Can I go into her office now, or is she too busy? I'll be back in a few minutes, Dallas, and bring her with me. I know how anxious she is to see you again."

"I wonder what Phelan would think of that for 'raw' work," thought Alwyn as the old lady bustled into the inner room, leaving Dallas and himself alone. Perhaps Dallas, too, understood, for her manner was less assured than usual as her eyes met his.

"It is so good—so good to see you again!" he said. "It seems years instead of months since you went away."

"But how splendidly you've filled the time! And what a magnificent fight you made! I was so proud of you, Alwyn!"

"Really? I remember you once said I was a mere idler—a rich man's son—and that you weren't at all proud of me."

"That is past. We must forget it. You are awake now."

"Forget it? Not for worlds. I owe all my success to you, Dallas. I owe your face that strengthened me when there seemed no hope. It was the memory of your words that kept me brave and made me resolve to win against all odds. You were my inspiration, the light in my darkness. At each step I thought 'Dallas would be glad' or 'Dallas would not approve of this.' And I steered my course accordingly to victory."

"No, no!" murmured the girl. "It was your own courage, your strength!"

"Not mine. It was your faith in me. Do you know, I think no man ever accomplishes anything by himself. There is always a woman, I think, behind every great achievement. The world at large does not see her—does not know of her existence—but she's in the heart of the man who is making the fight. He battles in her name as did the knights of old, and the triumph is

not his. Whether his reward is

the crown of love or the crown of thorns; she is the inspiration."

"Then if I had a share in your success I am very happy, Alwyn, for your name is in every month. You are the man of the hour, even as you were in the olden days on the football field. Oh, I am proud of you—very, very proud! There is a glorious future before you."

"That all rests in your dear hands," cried Alwyn.

"Future or present, Dallas, it's all the same. If only you—"

"Say, Bennett," roared a deep voice as the door from the outer office was banged open and Horrikan, red-faced and angry, burst in. "I understand that you've—Oh, I didn't know you had a lady calling on you," he broke off.

"Well, I have," retorted Bennett, furious at the untimely intrusion. "Ingram should have told you that at the door."

"I don't stop to hear what folks tell me at doors. I'll wait outside till you're alone."

"Don't trouble to wait. Goodbye."

"You can bet I'll trouble to wait," snarled Horrikan. "There's something you and I have got to settle today. Understand? I'll be outside. Don't keep me waiting long!"

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CHAPTER VI.

"WHAT a strange man!" exclaimed Dallas Wainwright, in wonder, as the inner door slammed behind the boss. "And what utterly abominable manners! Who is he, Alwyn?"

"Horrikan."

"Richard Horrikan, the—"

"The boss, yes. He has a pleasing way of stamping into this office unasked, as if he owed it and as if I were his clerk. But today's behavior was the worst yet. It's got to stop!"

"But don't do or say anything reckless, Alwyn. Promise me. Remember how strong he is!"

"There's no danger of his telling me forget his power," said Bennett, with a bitter smile. "He—"

"But you'll be careful, won't you? Please do, for my sake. And you mustn't keep him waiting. If there's a way out through Cynthia's office we'll go by that. Goodbye. I'll explain to your mother. No; you must let us go now. Office business must come first. Won't you call this evening? I'll be home and alone."

Despite Bennett's remonstrances she was firm, and it was in no pleasant frame of mind that the mayor threw himself into a seat when he was left alone in the room. That the talk with Dallas, which had promised so much for him, should be thus rudely interrupted. That—Horrikan! The boss' anger had by no means subsided; it rather, grown up till it vibrated in his every word and gesture. He wasted no time in formalities, but came to the point with all the tender grace and tact of a pile driver.

"Look here, Bennett," he rumbled, incoherently underling tone and look. "I'm told Phelan's been here this afternoon. What did he want?"

"To see me," answered Bennett calmly, the effort at self-control visible only in the whitening of the knuckles that gripped the desk edge.

"What did he want to see you about?"

"A business matter."

"What business matter?"

"Mine."

"Yours, eh?" sneered Horrikan. "Well, young man, I want you to understand here and now that no one can be chummy with Jim Phelan and be my man at the same time. Got that through your head?"

"Yes," assented Bennett; "I think I have. And while we're speaking plainly I want you to understand here and now that no one can bully me, either here or elsewhere, and that I'm no man's man. Have you got that through your head?"

Horrikan stared in savage amazement. He doubted if his ears had not played him false. Bennett had always treated the boss with uniform courtesy, and Horrikan belonged to the too numerous class who do not understand until too late the difference between gentle breeding and weak cowardice. That a man should speak to him courteously and not interlard his talk with oaths, obscenity or roughness seemed to Horrikan, as it does to many another boor, an evidence of timidity and lack of virility. A Damascus blade is a far more harmless looking weapon than a bludgeon, yet it is capable when the necessity arises of far deadlier work.

It is only the man whose gentleness has not granite strength as its foundation who deserves the newly popular term of "molluscoid."

Had Horrikan's large experience with men been extended to embrace this fact he would probably never have picked out Alwyn Bennett in the first place as candidate for mayor nor deemed the younger man a fit tool for the organization's crooked work. The French nobles of the old regime, whose polish of manner was the envy of the world, fought like devils on occasion and went to death on the scaffold with a smile and a jest on their lips, while many a brutal demagogue in the same circumstances broke down and screamed for mercy. However, Horrikan

chanced to be more familiar with the history of the organization than with that of France; hence, deeming Bennett's reply a mere sporadic flash of defiance from a properly cowed spirit, he resolved to crush the rebellion at a blow.

"Don't give me any insolence!" he roared. "I won't stand for it, and—"

"Moreover," quietly continued Bennett, as though the boss had not spoken, "I shall be very much obliged if in future you will knock at my door instead of bursting in on me. This is my private office, not yours."

"Do you mean to—"

"I've explained as clearly as I can just what I mean. If you don't understand me I can't supply you with intelligence."

"Bennett," said the boss, his burning rage steadied down to a white heat, far more dangerous, but less incoherent, "you and me are talking too much and saying too little. We've got to come to a showdown. You're a clever boy and you made a rattling good fight, and you're on the right side of the public and of the press too. You're the best material we've got, and if you try and do the right thing there's no limit to what you can rise to—but only if you do the right thing."

"The right thing," echoed Bennett. "What do you mean by the right thing?"

"I mean you've got to do the right thing by the men who put you where you are today."

"That's fair. But who put me where I am today?"

"I did—I, Dick Horrikan. Who ever heard of you till I took you up? No body. If I didn't make you mayor, who did, I'd like to know?"

"The voters. The people of this city."

"The voters," scoffed Horrikan. "The deuce they did! Who had you nominated?"

"You did. But it was the public who elected me, and I'm going to obey your orders in one thing. I'm going to do the right thing by the men who put me where I am today. I'm going to pay the voters for their trust in me by giving them a fair and square administration. In the case of this Borough Street railway franchise bill, for instance," tapping the document lying before him on his desk, "before I sign that bill I intend to make sure it is for the good of the people, that it is for the good of Richard Horrikan and a clique of his friends and hangers-on. No, don't swear. I'll do you no good. I'm firm on this matter. If you're discontented with me it's your own fault. I warned you months ago that if I was elected I should keep my oath of office. As for this Borough bill—"

"As for this Borough bill," broke in Horrikan savagely, "you'll sign it. If you don't—"

"Well?" queried Bennett, as the boss paused, choked by his own fury. "If I don't sign it—what then?"

"If you don't, your political career is ended from this time on. See? It's ended. Smashed. You think of yourself as a fine, promising young man who's on the road to the governorship and maybe to the White House. Well, you aren't. You're what Dick Horrikan made you, and your future will be what Dick Horrikan chooses to make it. I lifted you up, and I can tear you down just as easy. And, what's more, by —, I'll do it if you don't sign the Borough bill. I'm a man of my word, and before ever you were nominated I pledged my word to have that bill put through. The bill paid your election expenses. It—"

"I paid my own election expenses. You know that."

"Your personal expenses, perhaps. But who paid for parades, balls, banners, fireworks, speakers, advertisements, workers and watchers and all the other million things that greeted you? The men behind that Borough bill paid them. And they did it on the understanding you'd sign the bill."

"In other words," remarked Bennett, "you made a bargain for me. Well, I can't keep it."

"Oh, I'll keep it all right. You'll sign that bill or you'll—"

"Mr. Horrikan," exclaimed Bennett, controlling his temper with more and more difficulty, "you said something just now about our coming to a showdown. This is the time for it. I want you to remember henceforth that I wear no man's collar—yours or any one else's—and that you can't deliver any goods you've bargained for in my name. If I sign that bill it won't be under your orders, but because I think it right."

"Oh," laughed Horrikan, who thought he began to see the drift of the other's mind. "I don't hold out for that. I don't care why you sign it as long as you do sign it."

"What do you think about the bill yourself?" inquired Alwyn. "Do you consider it honest?"

"What do I care? It's got to be signed, and—"

"I care. And I think the bill is fraudulent."

"Getting tender in the conscience, aren't you? Well—"

"If you put it that way, yes. I think this Borough bill is crooked from first to last. But—"

"What's the matter with it? Ah?"

"Let me explain," pursued Alwyn. "This bill gives the Borough Street Railway company the right to use whatever motive power they choose to. It gives them the right to charge five cent fares without any transfers. In one paragraph there's a clause permitting them to build a subway if they want one. By another paragraph's concessions they can build a conduit and lease it out for telephone or telegraph wires. By another they can do an express business. But all these provisions are as nothing compared to the fact that the bill gives the streets above and below ground to the Borough company forever and ever—not for a term of years, but until the end of the world. It delivers that route to the company not only for our time, but for always, and binds us and our descendants to its terms. That is the chief outrage of the whole thing. To think that the—"

"Oh, we've got a bowling reformer in the mayor's seat, have we?" scoffed Horrikan. "If I'd known that—"

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## TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

## Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body act in the same manner as volcanoes. Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight trouble of pain and distress, and if not treated to time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are so afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery. THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in **Small 50 Cent Size** and the regular **\$1.00 size bottles**. Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail. Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Kew-Forest, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all diseases or inflammations of the eye. 30c.

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## THE MAN OF THE HOUR.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

something akin to insanity, for it apparently spelled political suicide for the young man.

While neither of the disputants had repeated the details of the quarrel, yet those details with many another were already passing from mouth to mouth in the mysterious fashion whereby the closest kept secrets are divulged and enlarged on. In the financial world, too, the veto came as a bombshell. Borough Street railway stock fell with a thud that shook more than one colossal fortune. Bennett—central point of the whole upheaval—was the calmest man of all who were involved. He had chosen his course, and he was following it with a dogged quiet far more dangerous than any loud mouthed bluster. He had laid out a campaign, and that campaign he rigidly followed.

His first step was to send for Perry Wainwright early in the morning following the clash with Horrigan and, under strict pledge of secrecy, to explain the whole complicated affair to that very bewildered young man.

"You're all right, Alwyn. You're all the goods," cried Perry in genuine admiration. "But why didn't you backheel Horrigan and throw him downstairs?"

"I think I did," said Bennett dryly. "I think I'm still doing it. That's why I sent for you today."

"Want me to lick him for you?" asked Perry in delight. "He's a bit over my weight, but I wouldn't mind pasting."

"No," interrupted Bennett, amused at the lad's vehemence. "I want you to play the melodramatic brother and protect your sister."

"Say," snorted Perry, all the lightness gone out of his manner and his young frame stiffening ominously. "You mean to say the cur is framing up again on Dallas?"

"Sit down," ordered Alwyn, "and try to use what little human intelligence you may have. I've got to have your help, and what use are you when all you can think of is getting thrashed by somebody? Sit down now and listen to me."

Perry meekly obeyed the new note of command in his friend's voice, and Bennett resumed:

"Your uncle has tried to lamper me by putting all your fortune and Dallas' into Borough Street railway stock. The news of my veto will reach the exchange almost at once. That will cause a slump in Borough stock. If Horrigan fails to carry the bill through over my head—and he will fail if I can possibly block him—that will mean the practical collapse of the stock. It will mean that you and Dallas will be at almost penniless."

"Well," suggested Perry cheerfully, "then you can marry Dallas, and little brother Perry can come and live with you. Don't worry, old chap. I'll—"

"Shut up, you young idiot, and sit down and listen! Here's a check; also a note of introduction to my broker. He's a close mouthed fellow, and he'll keep the secret. I want you to sell Borough stock short to the amount of—"

"To speculate? Gee! I never thought!"

"I don't believe in speculation as a rule, but this time it's the only way out. Sell short. Then if the bill is defeated you and Gladys will still be as well off as you are now, even after paying me back this sum I've advanced. If the bill is passed over my head, the stock will boom, and you'll both be richer than ever. Understand the idea? I think I've arranged it so you and she won't lose a dollar in either case."

"Alwyn," cried Perry, the full idea at last penetrating his youthful brain, "you're the whitest ever. The—"

"Hold out! I do this on one condition."

"Oh!"

"On condition you promise solemnly that neither Dallas nor any one else shall know my share in it."

"But!"

"Promise!"

"Oh, well, all right, then. But Dallas ought to—"

"No, she oughtn't. Now clear out. I'm busy. Don't waste any time going to my broker. I'm holding back the official announcement of the veto as long as I can. But—"

"I'm on. So long, old chap. Enter Perry the Lamb into Bear and Bullville! Let Horrigan & Co. indulge in a timely tremble!"

Scarcely had Perry departed on his mission when Phelan was announced.

"Your honor," he shouted as he first caught a glimpse of Bennett. "You're all here! Nothing to it. Friend Horrigan's bit of holes in the ceiling. He's—oh, you needn't look so mum. I'm wise. I haven't spent ten years and close on a million bucks in scrapin' together a private secret service system

for nothin'. You've signed the bill!" squeals Horrigan. "No, you big stiff!" says you, I've vetoed it. Now go chase yourself before I knock you from under your hat!" says you. Then</

# The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131

Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, May 23, 1908.

Isn't it about time for the "Merry Widow" to get married again or else join her late lamented in the other land? She is getting somewhat monotonous.

The blizzards of the great fleet are still having a great time on the western coast, and there is no indication that the pelting and felling are beginning to pall.

The striking street railway men in Cleveland have brought dynamite into play to secure a victory for themselves and conditions there seem to be about as bad as they well can be. The amount of damage done to life and property is already large.

The people of the United States are pleased to learn that the valued services of Fighting Bob Evans will not be lost entirely even though he has retired from active service. His presence on the naval board will make an important addition to the men already there.

The record for fast speed across the Atlantic ocean has again been broken, this time by the Lusitania. The great liner made a splendid run across the ocean waterway and in spite of a slight fog at the terminus of the journey which made a new record for her company.

The wreck of the Wright Brothers' aeroplane has not dismayed them and they expect to have a larger and better machine ready for the August tests. Thus far the United States is ahead of other countries as far as navigating the air with aeroplanes is concerned, but little has been accomplished here with gas balloons.

Belgium is imitating the United States. There is a familiar sound in the despatch saying that sixty persons have been killed in a railroad accident. But with all their devices to insure safety the foreign railroads do not compare with those of the United States as regards general efficiency and miles of country covered.

Congressman Litley finds himself in a tight place on account of his charges growing out of the submarine torpedo boat contracts. Unless he resigns at once it is said that a move will be made to expel him from Congress, but it is generally regarded as doubtful if the necessary votes could be mustered to accomplish this result.

The State of New York has abandoned the practice of using the tuberculin test for diseased cattle. The cattle commissioner believes that a physical examination is ample and that the destruction of herds of cattle will cease. Everyone admits the necessity of having a pure milk supply, but to many thinking men this tuberculin test has long been regarded merely as a fad.

The big Secretary of War, who will be the next President of the United States, will be in Rhode Island early next month, and will address a public meeting in Providence under the auspices of the Young Men's Republican Club of Rhode Island. It is a small State, but we hope that we can get him in here without causing the borders of the State to bulge out onto our neighbors.

The suit brought against Senator Taft for divorce by the woman who has claimed to be his wife seems to have been merely a black-mailing scheme. The case quickly crumbled in court and its final outcome was the arrest of the plaintiff on a charge of perjury. This was one of the cases in which "Abe" Hummel, who recently was released from prison, had taken an interest and was as unavailing as were most of those in which he was concerned.

It seems to be settled beyond serious doubt that Mrs. Guinness, the Indiana murderess, perished in the fire that destroyed her home. If that is the case, all that the law can do is to discover what part the man now under arrest had in the tragedies that have taken place in the lovely farm. This case will go down into history as not only the hunt of woman's atrocity but also of man's credulity. The success that Mrs. Guinness, a woman of repulsive appearance, encountered in persuading men to turn their property into cash and come to her home with it is almost beyond belief.

Bridge dynamiters seem to be busy in New England. The recent unsuccessful attempt to destroy the Bladen Ferry bridge in Fall River has been followed by the total destruction of the New Haven bridge at Baychester, where the explosion of fifty pounds of dynamite shook the houses for miles around. A singular feature is that in both cases watchmen were on duty, but so carefully did the dynamiters carry out their work that in the first case they were not seen at all, and in the second they were not discovered until after the explosion. It is hoped that the police may be successful in apprehending the guilty parties, for they are very dangerous men to have at large.

## General Assembly.

The State Legislature is still working and according to present indications adjournment cannot be taken before next Tuesday night. Some of the important bills are still hanging fire on account of a difference of opinion between the two houses. A committee of conference will be necessary to bring them together and it is hoped that an agreement may be reached so that each house can approve it on Tuesday and then adjourn.

The House has passed the banking act, but with an amendment on that passed by the Senate, providing for the election of a bank commissioner in grand committee of joint session by appointment of the Governor. The Senate will probably hold out for the original bill. The automobile act also is a cause of difference between the two houses, and there are points about this that must be settled.

The so-called temperance bill has been passed in concurrence. The Senate has passed in concurrence the resolution allowing the people to vote on the question of a further bond issue for State highways.

## Our Presidents.

The political evolution in this country has not been free from surprises. The machinery contrived with such solicitude by Alexander Hamilton and his co-laborers for the election of our Presidents has not worked at all as they hoped and believed it would; every student knows that. Wise men as they were, they were men of their time—eighteenth-century men. How were they to foresee the highly organized political parties and national nominating conventions of a later time?

Due allowance made for those unescapable human limitations of theirs, the world ever yet seen their equals for present sagacity? The Public who contributed the following prediction to the "New York Packet" of Friday, March 14, 1788, was Alexander Hamilton himself:—

Talents for low intrigue, and the little arts of popularity, may alone suffice to elevate a man to the first honors in a single state; but it will require other talents, and a different kind of merit, to establish him in the esteem and confidence of the whole Union, or of so considerable a portion of it as would be necessary to make him a successful candidate for the distinguished office of President of the United States. It will not be too strong to say that there will be a constant probability of seeing the station filled by characters pre-eminent for ability and virtue.

Hamilton started from an erroneous premise, namely, that the process of choice by electoral colleges would assure this result, but how straight he went to a sound conclusion—borne out now by one hundred and twenty years of recorded American history. All our Presidents, even those who fared worst personally in the hot politics of their time and in some cases suffer to this day from the habit of disparagement then started—Polk, Tyler, Pierce, Buchanan, Johnson—were men of mark in their states, had rendered services to the country, and bore themselves in their high office conservatively and patriotically according to their lights.

Not one of them reached the White House by "talents for low intrigue and the little arts of popularity." Men possessing those talents and arts (along with other qualities) have got as far as a nomination for the Presidency, but that was for them the end of the journey. General Hawley was a hard hitter in political campaigns, as Connecticut folks and other folks remember; it would be easy to quote from his speeches and editorials harsh words about men of whose acts and policies he disapproved; but after the gray got into his hair he used to say—he said it at least once publicly, we are very sure—that when he looked at the hereditary rulers across the ocean since the time of George Washington's inauguration he was proud of our Presidents and ashamed of none of them.

The President whom the American people are going to elect in November will bring added distinction to the distinguished line. He measures up to Alexander Hamilton's standard; he is pre-eminent for ability and virtue.

## Taft Sure.

The delegates to the Republican National Convention which meets in Chicago next month are now all chosen and it would appear that Secretary Taft will have a clear majority on the first ballot.

Caution, Hughes and LaFollette failed to get all the delegates in their respective states of Illinois, New York and Wisconsin. Senator Forsaker has two delegates instructed from Georgia; Speaker Cannon 41 from Illinois; Gov. Hughes 54 from New York; Senator Knox 68 from Pennsylvania; and Senator LaFollette 25 from Wisconsin. Secretary Taft will go into the convention with delegates from 35 states and territories instructed for him. These are:

Alabama 10, North Dakota 8, Arkansas 14, Ohio 10, California 26, Oklahoma 10, Colorado 10, Oregon 8, Connecticut 6, South Carolina 7, Idaho 6, South Dakota 8, Illinois 22, Tennessee 18, Kansas 18, Texas 24, Kentucky 18, Virginia 24, Louisiana 18, West Virginia 14, Maine 6, Wisconsin 11, Massachusetts 12, Wyoming 6, Michigan 12, Montana 6, Minnesota 12, Missouri 12, Nebraska 12, Nevada 6, New Mexico 2, New Hampshire 6, Philippines 2, Rhode Island 6, Utah 6, Vermont 6, Washington 14, Wisconsin 11, Wyoming 6.

The last of 223 uninstructed delegates, which includes the delegates elected with preference resolutions for

## Secretary Taft, come from 27 states and territories, as follows:

|                      |    |                |     |
|----------------------|----|----------------|-----|
| Alabama              | 10 | Nevada         | 6   |
| Arkansas             | 14 | New Hampshire  | 6   |
| California           | 26 | New Jersey     | 14  |
| Colorado             | 10 | New York       | 54  |
| Connecticut          | 6  | North Carolina | 7   |
| Delaware             | 6  | Oklahoma       | 10  |
| District of Columbia | 1  | Pennsylvania   | 68  |
| Florida              | 10 | Rhode Island   | 6   |
| Georgia              | 12 | South Carolina | 7   |
| Idaho                | 6  | South Dakota   | 8   |
| Illinois             | 41 | Tennessee      | 18  |
| Indiana              | 18 | Texas          | 24  |
| Iowa                 | 18 | Utah           | 6   |
| Kentucky             | 18 | Vermont        | 6   |
| Louisiana            | 18 | Washington     | 14  |
| Maine                | 6  | West Virginia  | 14  |
| Maryland             | 12 | Wisconsin      | 11  |
| Massachusetts        | 12 | Wyoming        | 6   |
| Michigan             | 12 | Total          | 222 |
| Minnesota            | 12 |                |     |
| Mississippi          | 12 |                |     |
| Missouri             | 12 |                |     |
| Montana              | 6  |                |     |
| Nebraska             | 12 |                |     |
| Nevada               | 6  |                |     |
| New Hampshire        | 6  |                |     |
| New Jersey           | 14 |                |     |
| New Mexico           | 2  |                |     |
| New York             | 54 |                |     |
| North Carolina       | 7  |                |     |
| Oklahoma             | 10 |                |     |
| Pennsylvania         | 68 |                |     |
| Rhode Island         | 6  |                |     |
| South Carolina       | 7  |                |     |
| South Dakota         | 8  |                |     |
| Tennessee            | 18 |                |     |
| Texas                | 24 |                |     |
| Utah                 | 6  |                |     |
| Vermont              | 6  |                |     |
| Washington           | 14 |                |     |
| West Virginia        | 14 |                |     |
| Wisconsin            | 11 |                |     |
| Wyoming              | 6  |                |     |

The 78 contests as represented on the unofficial lists at present come from 12 states and one territory, as follows: Alabama 8, Arkansas 2, Florida 10, Georgia 8, Kentucky 4, Louisiana 4, Mississippi 8, Missouri 4, Ohio 6, Oklahoma 2, South Carolina 4, Tennessee 14, and Arizona 2.

## Great Conflagrations.

| Place   | Loss.        |
|---|--------------|
| 1835—Apr. 10, New York, 674 buildings, burned.                            | \$17,500,000 |
| 1852—Sept. 24, 102 buildings.   | 1,000,000    |
| 1872—May 4, 102 buildings.  | 25,000,000   |
| 1878—July 19, 92 buildings.   | 7,000,000    |
| 1890—June 20, St. Johns, N. F., whole town practically destroyed.         | 5,000,000    |
| 1898—Aug. 10, Constantinople, 300 buildings.                              | 15,000,000   |
| 1898—Aug. 17, Albany, N. Y., 49 buildings.                                | 3,000,000    |
| 1899—May 13, St. Louis, half business portion of city destroyed.          | 3,400,000    |
| 1901—Jan. 8, San Francisco, 250 buildings.                                | 3,500,000    |
| 1902—July 3, Beaufort, large portion of city destroyed.                   | 5,000,000    |
| 1902—Nov. 12, Sacramento City, Cal., 250 buildings.                       | 3,000,000    |
| 1901—Dec. 10, Charleston, S. C., large portion of city.                   | 10,000,000   |
| 1902—June 10, St. Petersburg, Russia.                                     | 5,000,000    |
| 1902—July 4, Portland, Me., all business portion of city.                 | 10,000,000   |
| 1902—Oct. 16, Quebec, 250 buildings.                                      | 3,000,000    |
| 1902—Nov. 10, Yokohama, Japan, 50 acres in European quarter.              | 3,000,000    |
| 1902—Aug. 4, Philadelphia, 300 buildings.                                 | 3,500,000    |
| 1902—June 5, Constantinople, 7,000 buildings.                             | 25,000,000   |
| 1902—Oct. 4, Chicago, 18,000 buildings.                                   | 165,000,000  |
| 1902—Nov. 9, Boston, 743 buildings.                                       | 70,000,000   |
| 1902—Feb. 12, London, the Palace Hotel, Belgrave square.                  | 2,250,000    |
| 1902—July 14, Chicago, burned area covered 60 acres in business district. | 4,000,000    |
| 1902—Oct. 26, Virginia City, Nev.   | 7,500,000    |
| 1902—Oct. 27, Iquique, Peru, three quarters of city.                      | 5,000,000    |
| 1902—June 18, Quebec.   | 6,000,000    |
| 1902—Sept. 8, St. Hyacinthe, Can., 500 buildings.                         | 16,000,000   |
| 1902—Nov. 20, St. John, N. B., burned over 600 acres, 100 lives lost.     | 16,000,000   |
| 1902—Dec. 11, Kingston, Jan., 10,000,000.                                 | 10,000,000   |
| 1902—Nov. 20, Washington, 100 buildings.                                  | 5,500,000    |
| 1902—Nov. 27, Boston, business blocks on Bedford street.                  | 4,000,000    |
| 1902—Oct. 8, St. Johns, N. B., 600 buildings.                             | 25,000,000   |
| 1902—Oct. 21, Milwaukee.  | 3,000,000    |
| 1902—Oct. 5, Galesburg, Ill., 100 buildings.                              | 22,000,000   |
| 1902—Nov. 19, London, 122 warehouses in Cripplewharf.                     | 5,000,000    |
| 1902—May 14, Hull, Ontario.   | 10,000,000   |
| 1902—June 18, Hoboken, dock property and steamers.                        | 4,627,000    |
| 1902—May 3, Jacksonville, Fla., 100 buildings.                            | 10,000,000   |
| 1902—Feb. 8, Patterson, 455 buildings.                                    | 5,500,000    |
| 1902—Jan. 25, Asaland, Norway, 100 buildings.                             | 6,000,000    |
| 1902—Feb. 7, Baltimore, 2500 buildings.                                   | 50,000,000   |
| 1902—April 18, Toronto, the Hotel Windsor.                                | 12,000,000   |
| 1902—April 18, San Francisco, earthquakes and fire.                       | 50,000,000   |
| 1902—April 12, Chelsea, Mass., 100 buildings.                             | 5,000,000    |

## A Change in Diet.

(From the Boston Herald.)

Dr. A. Hamilton Rice is apparently disappointed because, wandering in South America, he met no native cannibals either at or near his camp. Other travelers assure us that cannibalism is passing out of fashion the world over.

The sentimentalist is both pleased and pained by this new "fashion" because the idea of eating "flesh pig" is repugnant to him; pained because he mourns the supposition of decaying faith and the waning respect shown to animals. For many cannibals are human flesh for other reasons than the gratification of the palate; they ate to inherit the virtues of their parents, to acquire the strength and courage of a foe, or to put their gods in a beneficent humor. It is not necessary to inquire into Burton's theory that the Zealander could not have preserved his fine physical development without cannibalism, for him eat or he would have been a sorry diet. The Zealander himself said they ate only their enemies, for they thought that the soul of the man eaten went to a perpetual fire, and so, according to his lights, the eater was a zealous sectarian.

## Weather Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 23, 1908.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to crops continent. May 21 to 25, warm wave 20 to 24, cool wave 23 to 27. Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 25, cross Pacific slope by close of 26, great central valleys 27 to 28, eastern states 30. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about May 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states 20. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 28, great central valleys 30, eastern states June 1.

This will inaugurate one of the most severe winter periods of the month. The disturbance mentioned above will not reach its greatest force till about or soon after June 1, when it will be entering the north Atlantic at the same time the following disturbance will be crossing the Rockies and will be very severe. Particulars will be given in the next bulletin.

About and immediately following May 23 unusually cool weather will prevail. Showers will occur in Ohio valleys and New England States and light showers in Middle Mississippi valleys. Drought in parts of the latter country will begin to alarm. Elsewhere about normal rains.

So far this season the severe storms have come near dates predicted but a little later than expected. Next bulletin will give general forecasts of June crop weather which is expected to have important effects on crops.

Pointed.  
Lady (at railway station, to porter)—Now, porter, are you sure I have all my luggage in the train? Porter—Yes, ma'am. Lady—Nothing left behind? Porter—Nothing, ma'am not even a copper, ma'am—London Scraps.

It is the mind that maketh good or ill, that maketh wretchedness or happiness, rich or poor.

## Washington Matters.

A Busy Week for Congress—Only Two of the Thirteen Great Supply Bills Failed to Pass Both Houses—Anti-Injunction Legislation Abandoned at the Closing Session of Congress—Historic Natural Resources Conference Met at White House—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]  
Washington, D. C., May 22, 1908.  
Congress is making rapid progress toward adjournment and every thing now points to a conclusion of the session on May 23. The House has passed the Vreeland financial bill and the Senate has substituted therefor a modified form of the Aldrich bill, which is believed to be of far greater merit. Both houses have appointed their conferees and the measure which will be finally enacted, if any is passed, will be framed by them. In order to secure favorable action on the Vreeland bill the House had to repudiate its Banking and Currency committee and the Power-ites, as they have come to be called, are in a blind rage. There is an old saying that, "When the gods would destroy they first make mad," and the members of the House have paraphrased it to read, "When the Speaker would destroy he first appoints to the Banking and Currency committee."

Of the thirteen great supply bills of the government, all but two have passed both houses. The calendars of the two houses are practically clear and the House committee have finally acted on two measures which the President regards as of the utmost importance. One legally creates the Inland Waterways Commission, provides a salary for its secretary and quarters for its offices, and the other makes the government liable to its employees engaged in hazardous labor for injuries incurred in the service. Any such so injured shall receive a year's pay, should be remain unable to work for so long, and should he die, his year's pay shall go to his family.

All hope of anti-injunction legislation has been abandoned at this session because of the extravagant demands of the labor union leaders. The President favored a moderate bill and there were able members of both houses who were prepared to carry his recommendations into effect, but the labor leaders were so insistent in their demands for legislation which neither the Chief Executive nor his supporters in Congress could conscientiously advocate, that Mr. Roosevelt has advised them to let the entire matter drop.

The historic Natural Resources Conference called by the President to meet at the White House has wound up to a burst of enthusiasm and the governors of the states and their lieutenants have departed to their several homes convinced of the importance of the movement to conserve the natural resources of the country and determined to uphold the hands of the President in every proper manner. There were no political lines drawn in the conference and it was a truly remarkable spectacle to see the President enunciating his policies and Democrats joining with Republicans, Governors from the Southland as well as from the North, cheering him to the echo. Governor Johnson of Minnesota was enthusiastic in his support of Mr. Roosevelt, and so also was Governor Glenn of North Carolina who, only a few months ago, was defying federal courts and precipitating a situation which threatened grave conflict between the federal and state authorities.

No one doubts that the utmost good will came from the conference and when the President suggested that another be called in the not distant future, the rebel yell joined with the northern cheer in enthusiastic appreciation of the prospect. Meanwhile, a desperate effort is being made in Congress to pass, over the President's veto, the so-called Raily River dam bill. His objection to the measure is that it neither builds in time the special privilege granted to the men who proposed to build this dam nor provides for any compensation to the national government and, as he has expressed it, it gives to a private concern the right in perpetuity to a resource which this generation has no right to take from the generations to come. It is not expected that the bill will be actually passed by the necessary two-thirds votes, however.

The only change in the political situation, if change it be, is the greater certainty of the nomination of William H. Taft. There are now considerably in excess of the necessary 491 delegates instructed or pledged, to vote for Taft on the first ballot, and no intelligent Republican doubts his nomination. The President was recently asked if he was not somewhat "interested" in the idea that some of the "interests" had come to support Taft because they were afraid that otherwise they would get him. He replied not at all, saying that the Almighty, while offering every inducement to the wicked to do right, did not hesitate to threaten them, and even to promise that the Devil would get them if they did evil, and that inasmuch as it was only the would-be violators of law, the wicked in other words, who regarded him as evil and were afraid he would get them, he was overjoyed that he possessed such power to impel them to good.

## A Leader Among States.

(From the Springfield Republican.)

Minnesota became 50 years old on Monday, and its development during this period has been marvellous. During the half century the population of the state has grown from 150,000 to 2,000,000. The wealth of its people was approximately \$30,000,000 50 years ago, and the assessed valuation of their property now is \$1,000,000,000 or \$500 per capita instead of \$200. There are now more cultivated farms supporting prosperous families than were men, women and children in the state 50 years ago. The capital city of St. Paul has 60 per cent. more population than was credited to the entire state 50 years ago. In marking upon the anniversary of the North Star State the St. Paul Pioneer Press says:

At the close of its 50th year Minnesota has become a leader among the states of the nation. It is in the front rank in agriculture, in dairying, in mining and manufactures. Great as has been its progress, only a beginning has been made. Nature has endowed the state with unmeasured resources and fertility of soil. It has secured an unrivaled climate that is not only salubrious and invigorating, but has a tonic effect that brings out the energy there is in the happy, healthy citizen. No one can estimate what will be accomplished during the next 50 years by those who are to make the history and are to enjoy the blessings and advantages Providence has showered upon the commonwealth.

## THREE IN ONE NIGHT

### Mrs. Guinness Evidently a Expert in Human Butchery

## REVELATIONS AT AUTOPSIES

Ground For Belief That Jennie Olsen and Man and Woman Who Called For Her Were Murdered and Dismembered at Death Farm

Autopsies on the seven unidentified bodies exhumed from Mrs. Belle Guinness' private burial ground were completed at La Porte, Ind., and they revealed the fact that one of the seven was a female.

This revelation aroused new interest in the story that a man and a woman came to the house one night in 1904 to take Jennie Olsen to a Los Angeles college, as Mrs. Guinness told those about the place. The next morning Jennie and the man and woman were gone. Mrs. Guinness said that they had left on an early train for California.

The body now declared to be that of a woman was taken from the same hole as was that of Jennie Olsen. In that hole also were the bodies of Ole Budberg of Iowa, Wis., and that of another man. The theory now advanced is that Mrs. Guinness may have murdered Jennie Olsen and the man and woman who came to take her to California, all on the same night, and buried the three bodies, dismembered, in the same pit. The body of Budberg, who was murdered later than this night, was found nearer the surface than the bodies of the other three.

The mystery surrounding the watch found on Ray Lamphere when he was arrested was cleared when J. G. Hamden of Maunfred, N. D., who came here to investigate the disappearance of his half-brother, Joe Moe, of Ellsworth, Minn., identified the timepiece as the one owned by Moe when he left home. Lamphere said that Mrs. Guinness gave him the watch.

Christian services were conducted for the seven unidentified dead and a small stone will be erected over their graves with an inscription telling the circumstances of their death. The body of Jennie Olsen has been turned over to relatives. Ole Budberg's body was shipped to Iowa, Wis., for burial.

"It is my verdict that the body is that of Mrs. Belle Guinness, and she came to her death through felonious homicide and that the perpetrator thereof is to me unknown." Such was the verdict rendered by Coroner Mack as to the body of the adult female found in the ruins of the fire of April 28 that destroyed the home of Mrs. Guinness.

## WEEKLY ALMANAC.

| DAY       | 1908. | Sun   | Moon | High water |
|-----------|-------|-------|------|------------|
|           |       | rise  | set  | rise       |
| 23 Sat.   | 4 36  | 7 12  | 1 21 | 1 31       |
| 24 Sun.   | 5 17  | 8 13  | 2 21 | 2 31       |
| 25 Mon.   | 6 00  | 9 14  | 3 21 | 3 31       |
| 26 Tues.  | 6 44  | 10 15 | 4 21 | 4 31       |
| 27 Wed.   | 7 29  | 11 16 | 5 21 | 5 31       |
| 28 Thurs. | 8 15  | 12 17 | 6 21 | 6 31       |
| 29 Fri.   | 9 02  | 1 18  | 7 21 | 7 31       |

First Quarter, 31st day, 8 31 a.m., morning.

Full Moon, 15th day, 11 31 a.m., evening.

Last Quarter, 22nd day, 7 31 a.m., evening.

New Moon, 29th day, 12 31 a.m., evening.

## Two Real Estate Opportunities

**SMALL COTTAGE**  
**FOR SALE IN FIFTH WARD.**  
This is an excellent cottage, containing 3 rooms, dining-room, kitchen and bath, 8 bedrooms, bath, etc. Hotwater heater, set tubs. Price \$3,300. A most desirable home for a gardener or a valet having work in the southern part of the island.

## Farm of 12 Acres For Sale.

This farm is on the West Main Road in Portsmouth. It contains a good 9-room cottage, barn and outbuildings. Remarkably cheap, \$5,000.

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

132 Bellevue Avenue, Telephone 320.

## Deaths.

In this city, 18th inst., at her residence, 66 1/2 West Main street, Anna J. Young, widow of Jacob J. Young, aged 68 years.  
In this city, 17th inst., Michael J. Brophy, of 90 Spruce street.  
In this city, 17th inst., Delia, widow of William Farrar.  
In this city, 18th inst., Louis W. Harkness, aged 60 years.  
In this city, 18th inst., Edward C. Richards, aged 63 years.  
In this city, 21st inst., at his residence, 38 Green street, James Grover.  
In Little Compton, 20th inst., Henry P. Wilbur, in his 74th year.  
In Little Compton, 18th inst., Helen T. Brownell, in his 74th year.  
In Chicago, 17th inst., Amy A., widow of Elmer Gibson, formerly of this city, in her 83d year.

## JURY FINDS FOR MARCOU

Negress Sued Scholar and Author For Breach of Promise

A verdict in favor of Professor Philippe B. Marcou, recently of Harvard university, was brought in by a jury at Cambridge, Mass., on Tuesday in the \$25,000 breach of promise suit brought against him by Miss Annie Manley, a negress.

The educational atmosphere of Harvard university received a severe shock when on Jan. 8 Miss Manley, who is about 30 years old, living in Boston's South End, filed a breach of promise suit for \$25,000 against Marcou, assistant professor of romance languages at Harvard, scholar, author and authority on comparative literature.

Ten days later Marcou resigned his position at Harvard. Early in February, through his attorneys, he filed an answer to the suit, entering a general denial to the charges made by the negress.

The case came to trial before Judge Bond and jury on May 14, with the courtroom packed with Harvard students, members of the faculty and teaching corps, Cambridge and Boston society people and a large proportion of negroes.



# WAS NO CORRUPTION

## Report of Investigators of the Lilley Charges

### WERE MADE IN BAD FAITH

Connecticut Congressman Accused of Falsehood and Declared to Have Been an Instrument of a Rival Submarine Boat Company

The conclusions of the committee which has been investigating charges of Representative Lilley of Connecticut that members of the house had been improperly influenced in connection with submarine torpedo boat legislation that Lilley had violated his obligations as a member, and acted in bad faith with the committee and in contempt of the house, were sustained by the house by a vote of 157 to 52.

Five hours of the session were devoted to the case, four of which were consumed in reading the report. The Connecticut members joined in voting against the resolution. Mr. Williams (Miss.) denounced Lilley as guilty of treason, for which, he said, he should be expelled. He presumed that the reason the committee did not carry its report to a recommendation to that end was because Lilley was at his home in and unable to be present to defend himself in such a proceeding.

Such a scolding report on a member is probably unprecedented in the house, and created a sensation of the highest order.

The committee found that Lilley's resolution for an investigation was not introduced in good faith; that he had no information to justify his charges before the committee on rules that reported in favor of the investigation; that he acted in bad faith in making these charges, in stating to this committee that he had made no charges reflecting upon members, in concealing from the selected committee the real parties in interest behind the investigation and furnishing him with information and evidence—the Lake Torpedo Boat company; that Lilley violated his obligation as a member in formulating and urging before the committee groundless charges against Representative Lound in regard to the Electric company, and in permitting his clerk to send out letters in Lilley's name reflecting on the honor and integrity of members of the house; that he acted in contempt of the house, in not disavowing openly upon the floor of the house a letter, published over his signature, reflecting upon the honor and integrity of members, and in destroying a forged letter from his secretary to Frank L. Edinborough of Bay City, Mich., relative to the Lound incident, instead of delivering it to the committee.

The committee also found that Lilley's real object in introducing his resolution for investigation and making his charges was the same as the purpose of the "propaganda" of the Lake Torpedo Boat company, namely, the defeat of the clause in the naval appropriation bill favoring the Electric Boat company.

It found that Lilley's charge of excessive profits in submarine contracts was based on fictitious figures, and that Lilley's charges that this profit was due to special legislation in favor of one company was false, and "Mr. Lilley knew that the charge was false when he made it."

The committee found that no representative of the press, no official of the navy, member of congress or campaign committee had been corrupted by the Electric Boat company.

The report concluded with the statement that Lilley had told the committee that he had no further information to sustain his charges.

**Worrying Over American Names**  
In the Canadian parliament Sir Wilfrid Laurier called attention to a map recently issued at Washington, presumably by the war department, showing islands in the Arctic, over which Canada claimed jurisdiction, bearing American names, as though they were American territory. He was speaking in reference to the need of patrolling the Hudson bay regions by a Canadian government vessel.

**Fell Three Thousand Feet**  
Lieutenant Fonseca of the Brazilian army made his first ascension at Rio Janeiro with a military balloon before the military school. The minister of war and a large gathering of officers had assembled to witness the experiment. The balloon rose to an altitude of 3000 feet, when suddenly it collapsed and fell to earth. Fonseca was crushed to death. It is supposed he made a false maneuver.

**Broker McIntyre Indicted**  
Thomas A. McIntyre, who is head of the New York brokerage firm of McIntyre & Co., which recently failed, was indicted by the grand jury on a charge of grand larceny. A warrant was immediately sworn out for his arrest. He gave bail in the sum of \$25,000 and was released.

**America at Tokio Exposition**  
The national house passed the bill appropriating \$1,500,000 for participation by the United States in the international exposition to be held in Tokio in 1912. The bill has passed the senate and now lies only the president's signature to make it a law.

**Atlantic League Disbands**  
Boston, May 22.—The Atlantic League Baseball association has voted to disband. President McBrean declared that the average attendance at games had been less than 250, many players had jumped, and with the refusal of Portland and Lewiston to leave town yesterday it became necessary to disband the league.

# PREDICTION FULFILLED

## Hydrophobia Causes the Death of a Well-to-Do Manufacturer

The fate that the physicians at the Pasteur Institute predicted came to William H. Marsh of Brooklyn Wednesday, when the well-to-do manufacturer of water meters died of hydrophobia. He was put under the influence of opiates early in the day and was kept free from consciousness of pain to the last.

Mr. Marsh contracted hydrophobia while caring for an injured spauld. Unsuspecting at first, he became worried about his condition on Saturday, when symptoms resembling those of hydrophobia developed. By that time, however, the disease had progressed so far that there was no hope of checking it, and when he applied for treatment at the Pasteur Institute in this city on Monday he was told that nothing could be done for him and that his death was only a question of few hours.

Marsh bore up bravely and busied himself winding up his personal affairs until the paroxysms which began to seize him induced the administration of opiates. In his intervals of freedom from pain he bade farewell to the members of his family who had gathered at his home and made final disposition of his business affairs.

That Marsh was a victim of hydrophobia was the decision of Coroner Brewer, after an autopsy performed under his direction after the Brooklyn health department had refused to grant a permit for Marsh's burial until the cause of his death had been thus decided.

### Killed Father and Self

A family estrangement, which had driven one of the members to insanity, culminated at New York in the murder of George E. Sterry, a millionaire drug exporter, by his son, George E. Sterry, Jr., and the suicide of the latter. The elder Sterry was shot down in the office of Weaver & Sterry, Ltd. The son immediately afterward killed himself. The determination of the father to remarry led to the tragedy. A letter left by the son made plain that his acts were deliberate and the production of a deranged mind.

### Launch Ramm'd Torpedo Boat

A great hole was torn in torpedo boat Siletto amidship by a launch from the torpedo station at Newport, R. I., running into it. Following the accident the Siletto headed for the beach opposite the Newport harbor light at full steam. A launch from the torpedo station, from where the accident had been observed, hastened to the rescue, and the crew of the damaged boat were taken off immediately after the Siletto reached shore. The launch with which the torpedo boat collided was not seriously damaged.

### Sixty Lives Lost in Smashup

A disastrous railroad accident occurred at Conitche, Belgium. The exact number of victims has not been determined, owing to the difficulty of removing the bodies from the debris, but the latest estimate places the number at sixty killed and 100 injured. The catastrophe appears to have been due to a defective switch, where the main line crosses a local line. At this point a passenger train was standing and into this an express dashed at a speed of fifty miles an hour, literally leaping on top of it.

### Hughes Still a Candidate

Secretary Humphrey of the National Hughes' League says that Hughes will have 136 votes on the first ballot in the national convention. "As a matter of fact," he said, "his real strength probably will prove much greater, but of these 136 votes we are positively certain at present. All the efforts to make it appear that Governor Hughes' name will not be presented to the convention have failed. We are emphasizing the fact that his name will be presented. The fight is not ended, but only begun."

### Millions Involved in Leather Crash

In the failure of William A. Stetson, a leading leather merchant of Boston, and of the three corporations which he controlled, liabilities of over \$8,000,000 are involved, making it one of the biggest failures in the history of Boston. Stetson was president of the William A. Stetson company and of the Ford Morocco company, and treasurer of the Boston Chrome Leather company, all three of which have been caught in the tangle of Stetson's financial affairs.

### Big Slash in Wages

The Fall River Textile Council voted to accept the reduction in wages called for by the average margin between the cost of cotton and the selling price of cloth, which was previously agreed upon at a conference with the manufacturers. The cut is expected to average nearly 18 percent and will become effective next Monday in mills employing 25,000 hands.

### Accused of Triple Murder

A charge of murder has been entered against Frank Zastara, the Polish farm hand who had been under a long examination on suspicion that he had killed Mr. and Mrs. William Shepherd and their servant, Miss Jennie Deady, at their home near Freshford, N. J. The charge was made before a local justice of the peace by County Detective Strong.

### Pennsylvania Bank Fails

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed against the Leechburg Banking company of Leechburg, Pa., a large private banking institution which closed on Feb. 17. A receiver is asked for and Judge Young will make the appointment later. Attorney Well stated that the liabilities would reach about \$600,000 and the available assets \$200,000.

### Crackmen in Maine Postoffice

Van Buren, Me., May 22.—Burglars made a successful raid on the local post office, securing postage stamps said to be worth \$1000 and \$200 in money. The safe was blown open, the valuables secured and the crackmen got away without interference and without leaving any tangible clue.

# WOOD "DIVORCE" SUIT

## Platt Wins Through Dismissal of Complaint

### COURT HOLDS THE PLAINTIFF

"Most Wicked Design to Support Fictitious Claim by Forgery and Perjury"—Strong Testimony Produced in Favor of the Defense

New York, May 22.—Mar C. Wood, whose suit for an absolute divorce from United States Senator Thomas C. Platt has been on trial in the supreme court here for several days, was committed to the Tombs prison late yesterday after Justice O'Gorman had dismissed the complaint in her suit and ordered her held in \$5000 bail on a charge of perjury.

The decision in Senator Platt's favor and the sudden and sensational ending of the suit came after a day which the defense had largely occupied by the introduction of expert and other testimony in attacking the genuineness of the documents, by means of which the plaintiff was seeking to establish the fact of her marriage with Platt.

A handwriting expert had testified that, in his opinion, the body of the letter in which Platt was alleged to have admitted his relation as a husband to the plaintiff was added after the senator's signature had been affixed. More telling still for the defense was the deposition by engravers and stationers called by counsel for Platt that the blank form upon which the alleged Platt-Wood marriage certificate had been prepared had not been lithographed until three months after the date upon which the marriage of Miss Wood to Platt is alleged to have occurred.

The denouement followed speedily. Miss Wood was recalled to the stand in rebuttal. She was asked if, after hearing the testimony about the marriage certificate, she still reiterated that the defendant gave her the certificate as she had previously testified.

"I still reiterate it," she replied. Justice O'Gorman turned to Miss Wood and pointedly questioned her. She repeated her assertion that the marriage had occurred as she had stated. She admitted that Platt had never supported her, and asked by the court if she didn't consider it the duty of a husband to support his wife, she replied:

"I do; but as long as he was, not enough of a gentleman to do so, I never asked him to."

Senator Platt's counsel then again moved for a dismissal of the complaint. It was forthwith granted by O'Gorman, who, in rendering his decision, said:

"I cannot credit the plaintiff's evidence as to the alleged marriage, and the testimony as it impresses the court is that this is a most wicked design to support a false and fictitious claim by forgery and perjury."

Justice O'Gorman then ordered Miss Wood committed to the Tombs on the charge of perjury, fixing bail in her case at \$5000. She was obviously staggered by the sudden turn of the case against her and the shock of the order of arrest which the court had made. She quickly regained her composure, however, and by the time she reached the city prison had again assumed the air of confidence which she had held practically throughout the trial.

At the district attorney's office it was said that Miss Wood's case would speedily be presented to the grand jury and pressed for trial if an indictment were found.

### Poisoner Convicted of Murder

Kansas City, Kan., May 22.—Mrs. Sarah Morosch, aged 48, was found guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury here which tried her on the charge of poisoning 4-year-old Ruth Miller. She will be sentenced to life imprisonment. The Miller girl died after eating poisoned candy which the woman sent through the mails to the child's 14-year-old sister, against whom she had a grudge.

### Cleveland Cars Dynamited

Cleveland, May 22.—A car ran over and was blown up by dynamite early last night and some persons were injured, one probably fatally. The car was blown to the side of the street and cut a telegraph pole in two. The telegraph wires fell upon the trolley wire and there was a lurid and dangerous display of fire until the current was cut off. Two other cars were damaged by explosions.

### Work for Thirty-Five Thousand

Kansas City, May 22.—After seventy days of negotiations the coal mining troubles of the southwest, where 35,000 men are on strike, were ended when the joint sub-committee of operators and the miners reached an agreement on the wage scale and working conditions. It is expected that the miners will go back to work next Monday morning after ratifying the agreement.

### Injunction Laws Stand

Washington, May 22.—No bill to modify the power of the federal courts in the exercise of injunctions will be passed at this session of congress. It was decided last night at a conference of the Republican members of the house that to enact such a measure would be unwise. The various so-called anti-injunction bills that have been introduced were discussed at length.

### Fatal Game of Burglar

Albion, Mass., May 22.—Herbert Briggs, aged 17, shot and killed his cousin, John T. Qualters, 20 years old, while they were playing burglar. Briggs thrust a revolver close to Qualters' head and pulled the trigger, not knowing the weapon was loaded. The bullet passed through Qualters' brain. No arrest has been made.

# FIGHTING OVER A BRIDGE

## Trouble With War Department Threatens a Maine Town

York, Me., May 22.—Tug Piscataqua, of the Piscataqua Navigation company at Portsmouth, came up the river yesterday afternoon for a large which had been unloaded above the bridge recently built over the Piscataqua river at a cost of \$150,000. The customary signal to open the draw was given without effect and repeated, then the tug returned to Portsmouth.

The draw has been operated by the contractors up to this time. Late in the afternoon the tug came over to the building committee and it was accepted. The committee in turn made a final report and turned over to the town the completed bridge. On May 20 the selectmen sent the committee a written notice, disclaiming the authority of the committee to have the bridge constructed and refusing to accept it.

The construction of the bridge has been contested ever since the bids were opened and on one occasion application was made to the supreme court, but the action failed and notices were posted recently at the approaches to the bridge that it is a private way and travelers use it at their own risk.

Portsmouth, N. H., May 22.—The Piscataqua Navigation company has instructed its attorney, John W. Kelley, to begin formal legal action on account of the closing of the York river bridge. It is understood that this action will take the form of an appeal to the war department.

### Largest Bond Filed at Boston

Boston, May 22.—Henry D. Tudor and Moses Williams, guardians of James A. Tudor, Charles, Hamilton and Hope Garland, children of James A. Garland, filed the largest bond in the probate court that was ever filed there. Owing to litigation in New York, they were required to file another bond and they filed one for \$2,300,000, which was approved by Judge George.

### Bank Examiner Resigns

Rutland, Vt., May 22.—Following the receipt of an official notice from Controller of the Currency Murray, calling attention to the rule forbidding political activity by government employees, Frank L. Fish of Vergennes, for the past eight years national bank examiner for Vermont and part of Massachusetts, has sent in his resignation.

### Salute Without a Gun

Seven vessels of the Atlantic battleship fleet met in Bellingham, Wash., harbor after the voyage from San Francisco. The fleet was officially welcomed by the municipal authorities and officers, and shore leave men are being entertained by the people of Bellingham. No guns were available for a salute when the vessels arrived, but they were welcomed with thirteen dynamite cartridges fired from Commercial point, which the Connecticut acknowledged.

### Life Sentences Pronounced

O. J. Nelson, J. J. Killian and G. P. Gilmore were given life sentences for the murder of Druggist Charles E. Bushee of Somerville, Mass. All of the men who struck down the defenseless druggist in his store changed their pleas from not guilty of murder in the first degree to guilty in the second degree, and Judge Sherman accepted the pleas and pronounced sentence.

### Lawrence Upholds "Open Pulpit"

The "open pulpit" law, which is said to be causing some unrest in the Episcopal church throughout the country, and which is claimed to have induced half a dozen clergymen in various dioceses to enter the Roman Catholic church, was upheld by Bishop Lawrence of Massachusetts, in his annual address before the diocesan convention.

# FIFTEEN YEARS OF KEEN SUFFERING

Rheumatism Developed Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried All Kinds of Remedies to No Avail—Wife Had Debility and Pains in Back.

## BOTH USED CUTICURA AND ARE WELL AGAIN

"My husband had been a great sufferer with rheumatism for nearly fifteen years. At first it was in his bones, but after a while it was in the flesh and finally running sores broke out on his legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomfort and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He tried every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. So one day I happened to read about Cuticura Remedies. I asked him if he would not try them. 'No,' said he, 'it's no use, I've spent enough money now.' The next day I ordered five dollars' worth of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them without confidence but after three weeks all the sores were dried up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. Two years later he was working hard and had taken cold. But as soon as he used Cuticura again it cured him. Two years ago I used Cuticura Pills for general debility. They did me a great deal of good and made me well. Three months since I had pains in my back and Cuticura took them away, too. I can prove this testimony at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Freeville, Me., July 21, 1907."

### A Single Treatment

Consisting of a warm bath with Cuticura Soap, a gentle application of Cuticura Ointment, and a mild dose of Cuticura Resolvent or Pills, is often sufficient to afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a speedy cure of torturing, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, itching, irritations, and inflammations of the skin and scalp, from infancy to age, when all else fails.

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you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.



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If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time, have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on the old lenses & glasses are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

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## The London Docks.

## The Harbors of Their Enormous Traffic.

(H. Hamilton Fyfe, in the London Mail)

[Few people have any clear idea either of the extent or the romantic interest of the London Docks, which, under the bill just introduced in the House of Commons, are to be henceforth managed by a public authority. In the series of articles, of which this is the second, some of the marvels of the port of London are described.]

It was Mr. John Burns who suggested the municipalization of the London docks after the great strike of 1889. The new management under Mr. Lloyd-George's bill will not be exacted until the year 1912. A large proportion of the twenty-five members of the dock board, for instance, will be elected by ratepayers, while the others will be appointed by the board's control. But the docks will be managed by a public authority, and they will be far the better managed in the world in this way.

I gave the other day a more idea of the magnitude of the interests involved. Not only will the Port Authority have charge of the actual docks and quays, but also (an even greater responsibility) of the enormous warehouses in which goods arriving by sea are stored and exhibited. In these warehouses there are always millions of pounds' worth of wares. Unpacking them, checking them, setting them out for show so that wholesale buyers can inspect them, packing them out again and sending them to the various destinations—all this is a huge business of itself.

The wages bill of the London and India Dock Company runs into many hundreds of thousands of pounds. All their thousands of workers will henceforward be the servants of the Port Trust. Let us go on considering what the nature of their daily duties is.

Recently we left off at Indigo. Very large stores of this are to be seen at the London and India Dock depot. Crutched Friars, another stately old building with interesting detail, such as the vaulted roofs to arches and harmonious proportions generally, although it is only a warehouse. This also belonged to "John Company."

It is interesting, too, by reason of its standing on the site of the house of Samuel Pepys, where the famous diary was written. The most remarkable feature of the Indigo Department is its abundance of washing basins, and even baths. The buyers, who spend many hours here testing the various samples of dye, suffer literally from "the blues." At the end of the day they are subdued to what they have worked in. Therefore the Dock Company provides them with cupboards, where they can keep old suits, and gives them the opportunity of taking a bath as well.

Cloze by are rooms filled with all sorts of chemicals' shop articles in the raw. Did you know pectin? This is brewed from the bark of a tree? Here are big baskets of twigs and leopards just arrived from Brazil. Do not confuse it, though, with the endless bundles of sarsaparilla which are lying about ready to be used as the basis of many highly recommended "tonics" and blood mixtures. "Tint stuff" like hard, black toffee is also, also very largely used in preparing popular medicines. It is a kind of gum exuded by the plant. The West African Negroes who collected it had no proper receptacles for it, so they sent it in anything they could find—gourds, old sardine tins, or even in the skins of monkeys. These are monkey skins in a big heap over there.

At the London docks I saw sheds filled with sacks of cascara sagrada, which is also the bark of a tree. It is strange to see such huge masses of a drug which is taken in such tiny doses. Another room at Crutched Friars is given up to samples of medicinal rhubarb from Central Asia. A faint, astringent smell reminds one of the nauseous doses of school boy days. Now, there are other strange odors hanging in the air; these come from the perfume store, where are kept the actual musk bags of the musk ox, the civet which is taken from the civet cat, and the ambergris obtained from a particular species of whale. It is astonishing how unpleasant the raw materials of sweet scents can be; it is a blessed relief to turn to a vegetable perfume and to sniff at a bottle of concentrated Ylang-Ylang, distilled from orange flowers.

At the St. Katharine dock there is a regular scent factory, where the delicious perfumes from Grasse and elsewhere are separated from the fat in which they travel and worked up into salable form. Then all they go to all countries in the world. The convenience to the scent firms of having a factory in the docks is that they do not pay duty on the alcohol used in making the perfumes which are not going to stay in this country. Of all the many smells I have smelt these last two days, that scent factory recurs to my mind most gratefully. After iodine and assafetida and cheese in bulk, it was like an air from heaven.

"Now for the cigars," says my kind guide. At Crutched Friars we go up the lift and then through room after room filled with the familiar boxes, mostly from Havana, though India, Burma, Borneo, Mexico and Brazil contribute, too. Several hundred thousand "wrecks" altogether there are, and about thirty million cigarettes. The pipe tobacco is kept at the Victoria docks, the usual stock amounting to some nine million pounds' worth (£9,000,000). Down there I was told the floor space measured three miles, and the frontage three-quarters of a mile, and I could go where I liked. I took the distance on trust! At first the huge figures which were constantly flung at me as I wandered through docks and warehouses flitted me with awe. Now I think in millions. Nothing under six figures has any interest for me.

But even more interesting than the cigars or the drugs in bulk is the astonishing show of furs. Here are skins from every clime and corner—tigers from Bengal, weasels from China, foxes and "nutrias" from Siberia, opossums and musquash from America, sheep and goats from Tibet. All down a huge room are long tables, and every table is heaped high with skins—I should think a million pounds' worth at least! A woman could learn more about the secrets of the fur trade here in 20 minutes than she could find out in a lifetime of ordinary shopping.

She could see with her own eyes how skins which look like one piece are made up of an endless number of small pieces sewn skilfully together by Asiatic hands. She would see what can be done, by dyeing, with rabbit and possum-cat, with goat and kid. The process of making "ermine" would be clear when she saw piles of imitation tails ready to be sewn on. She would learn to distinguish between real and "faked" ermine.

Itself upon me in the fur department. Then step over to the London docks, which join the St. Katharine—both are close to the tower—and see the vast floors covered with elephants' tusks, rhinoceros horns and other ivory. The biggest tusk here weighs 168 pounds; the smallest belonged to a baby elephant, and turns the scale at nine ounces. On these floors there is £200,000 worth of ivory, ranging in value from the finest quality, of which billiard balls are made, and which fetches £3000 a ton, down to mere chips, which are made up into cheap ornaments and toys. Let your imagination people the East End for a moment with the former owners of these thousands of tusks, and of the hundreds of thousands of fur skins which the dock company has in keeping. Those of us who were not eaten at once would enjoy for a little while the finest menagerie show in the world!

## Pop at the Ball Game.

He Teaches His Young Son to Score, but Finally Shuts Up.

He sat in the back of the press box at American League Park with his small son. Furthermore he was one of the talkative sort and let the surrounding world get the benefit of what he knew. The small son was being taught to score and he wasn't very keen on it, because Pop was bothering him so.

"You start with the pitcher and number them right around," said Pop. "The pitcher's 1, the catcher's 2; first base, 3; second base, 4; shortstop, 5; third base, 6; right field, 7; centre field, 8 and left field, 9."

Now Pop's notation happened not to agree with that of any of the men in the press box. Almost any one knows that the shortstop is 6 and the third baseman 5, while the fielders are numbered from left to right and not the way Pop had them. The result was deep cursing every time the shortstop got an assist or a putout because Pop bellowed out to his small son, "Write it down, 5-3" when every one knew it ought to be 6-3.

So after a while rebelled, "I don't want to keep score," he said. "Go on, now. You gotter learn, because some day when I bring you up here I'll want to watch the game and let you keep the score. I'm giving up the game for the sake of teaching you to-day."

But Son got his release about an inning later. One of the New Yorks got up to the bat in the fourth inning. About every one else in the stand knew it was Morarty, who had taken Stahl's place in left field two innings before when Stahl was put out of the game for objecting to the umpire calling him out strikes.

"Come on, now, hit it out, Jake!" vociferated Pop, and kept on cheering for Stahl.

One of those in front stood it for a little while, but finally he turned and remarked, "Ah, cheese it, that ain't Stahl, you fool mouth; that's Morarty." And Pop was so croaked he didn't harry his young son the rest of the game.

## The Ever Present Fan.

Bao Johnson, president of the National League, tells an amusing story of his experience in a New York restaurant.

"While attending a conference in the East," relates the baseball magnate, "I was presented with a handsome Boston terrier. That night, accompanied by my four-footed friend, I visited an up town cafe. Presently a waiter, formerly from Chicago, accosted me, and announced:

"No dogs allowed. You'll have to take him out."

"Come, come, old man," I replied; "he's offending no one."

"Can't serve people who have dogs, I tell you!" continued the waiter wrathfully, collecting an array of dishes from an adjoining table. "You'll have to get out!"

"Just then a friend of mine dropped in, and said in a cheery tone, 'Well, well, Bao, glad to see you! How's baseball?' Before I had time to reply, I was startled by the crashing of dishes. Turning quickly I beheld the waiter rushing toward me with outstretched hands.

"Hel-lo, Bao!" he exclaimed cordially, slapping me on the back. "Didn't know you! What'll ye have?—what'll the dog have?"—Harrold Skinner in May Lippincott's.

## Grant The Hero.

From Dr. Shady's "General Grant's Last Days" in the Day Century.

When Gen. Grant was seized with his fatal illness in the autumn of 1884, he appeared before the world in an entirely new character. From being viewed as the stern, uncompromising, and conquering military commander, the revelation of his simple resignation in the face of great suffering elicited for him new fame as a hero in another sense. His last battle with the great conqueror destined him for grander laurels than were gained on any of his many triumphant fields. It was this purely human side of his nature that then appealed to the general sympathy of mankind. Thus his last and only surrender was his greatest victory. If it had been otherwise, history would have cheated itself of an example of Christian fortitude the like of which has been seldom recorded.

## A Mixup.

Knicker—Did Jones get excused confused?

Knicker—Yes; told his boss that he had been detained at the office and his wife that he had been up with the baby.—New York Sun.

She (indignantly)—Why did you fail to keep your appointment with me yesterday?

He—Um, awfully sorry, but I was compelled to wait in a restaurant until it was too late.

She (fervently)—Pardon me, but I thought you had a position in a bank. I wasn't aware that you were a waiter.—Chicago Daily News.

Editor (of Rubetown Weekly Intelligence)—Here's a letter from our correspondent at Hike's Corners striking for a raise of salary.

Proprietor—What? These hard times? What are we giving him now?

Editor—Stamps and paper, but he threatens to resign unless he gets a pencil a month raise.—Puck.

"You can't quite boast of belonging to one of the old families of Europe," said the irritating friend.

"No," answered Mr. Camroz, glancing at the check book where he had written his daughter's dot, "but one of the old families of Europe comes pretty near belonging to me."—Washington Star.

## Strong Man and Fair Maid.

"Hasn't it been a beautiful day?" he said.

"Yes," she bashfully admitted.

"Oh, a grand day," he cried. "A grand day, but do you know?"—he lowered his voice to a confidential key—"I hardly thought it would be so cold."

"It was cold," she shyly answered.

"Awfully cold. Awfully. Oh, awfully cold!"

"And sharp?" she said.

He made an eager motion with his finger as though to say, "That's the word!" and added aloud, "Wasn't it sharp, though?"

"Wasn't it?" she said, and, emboldened by her recent success, she continued—"and raw!"

"Terribly raw?" he cried. "Raw? Why, I never knew it to be so raw! An awful raw day! Awful!"

But it was evident to him that this thing could not last and he looked long and earnestly at this lovely girl whom he had met the night before, this charming enigma, this adorable puzzle, this breathless problem, this rosy-cheeked hypothesis that blushed so easily and had so little to say for itself; and as he looked he told himself again that she was the Only Ever and that when it came to prize treasures he was the poet with the winning missing line up his sleeve, and that rebuses, "diamond squares," the age of Ann, the number of sheep, and how the quarrelsome neighbors could reach their houses without crossing each other's tracks—all these were the simplest A, B, C's to him; a gentleman, a scholar and a tactician. Burks was a tired of single blessedness.

"Poor old Ouida," he said.

"Ouida?" she asked.

"O-U-I-D-A," he explained. "Author of 'Under Two Flags,' you know. Poor old Ouida!"

"What—what's the matter with her?" she asked.

"Dead!" he said with a hollow voice.

"Dead?"

"Ah, yes," he sighed. "There was a novel for you! It takes a woman to write, after all. They have that marvellous intuition, that wonderful insight, that unerring instinct for the good, the true and the beautiful. Of course you've read 'Under Two Flags'?"

"No," she blushed.

"But you've seen it played?"

"No."

And her embarrassment was so evident that it disconcerted him, and for a few moments he was driven to the brutality of direct questioning.

"Do you play cards?"

"No."

"Musical?"

"No," she faintly answered.

"Ride horseback?"

"I'm afraid of horses."

She gave him such an appealing, such a sweetly-hopeless look that it suddenly came to him that the fear of horses was one of the most ravishing accomplishments possessed by a daughter of Eve, and marshalling his mind again he hitched his cuffs back and set himself once more to the task of drawing celestial harmony from this unknown instrument of the gods.

"There are times," he murmured, but making a graceful motion with his hand, nevertheless, "there are times when I feel how much of our life is wasted. Books, plays, cards, music—what are these? Idle thoughts for idle hours; and yet, too often, oh, far too often, we turn them into busy thoughts for busy hours, and when it is too late we find that instead of being earnest workers we are triflers and that our knowledge consists merely of the superficial and non-essential things of life. And yet, do you know, there is a certain value in a diversion widely chosen. A brisk walk across the country," he continued, watching her closely and pausing after each word; "golf, tennis, football, squash, basketball, sleigh riding, fencing, the study of bees, the collection of coins and stamps, art, sculpture, oratory, a good dinner, travel, boating, swimming, dancing, that exquisite sensation of floating on the air, the graceful rubnet, the dreamy waltz"—she beamed upon him—"all these are diversions that fit one for the sterner duties of life. Ah," said he, "it has ever been my keenest regret that I could not dance. Whenever I think of the playtime of the gods I see Olympus as a dancing floor with Pan playing his pipes and the fair goddess of love swaying lightly on a fleecy little cloud, infinitely graceful and of a beauty to stop the beating of the heart; her blue eyes beaming"—she had blue eyes—"her golden hair crowning her beautiful head"—she had golden hair—"the dimple in her chin shining like a star"—she had a dimple in her chin—"and her lips half parted"—as were her own. "Ah, yes," he cried, "if I only had some one to teach me to dance—"

"Why, I'll teach you to dance if you like!" she breathlessly exclaimed. "If there's one thing I love," she cried in a rapture, "it is to dance!"

"But I cannot take your time," he sighed, "unless," he eagerly said, "you will let me teach you something so that we can be on an equal footing. Would you like to learn how to play cards? Or tennis? Or would you like to go to the theatre and learn the drama?"

She nodded her head, her eyes dancing now. "I'm afraid, though," she said, "you'll find me a slow pupil, and I'll take a lot of your time."

"I would like nothing better," he declared with a sincerity that could not be doubted, "than for you to take all the time I've got—particularly when you're teaching me. All you give me my first lesson now?" he asked, rising. "A waltz?"

"Well," she said, rising and walking slowly toward him. "First of all we take the first position. You take my hand, so, and your other arm you place so."

"Oh," he said, wagging his head, "I shall like this."

"And then?" she said.

"No," he said earnestly. "Let me get the first position firmly in my mind. Let me memorize it well."

"We look so funny standing like this," she murmured. "Suppose somebody came in?"

"Well," he gently admitted, "I suppose we might as well sit down."

And looking deeply into each other's eyes they sat down—still in the first position.—New York Evening Sun.

Gibbs (visiting)—What sort of neighborhood have you here?

Dibbs—A bad lot. There's a blacksmith who's engaged in forging, a carpenter who's done some counterfeiting, and a couple of fellows next door who sell iron and steel for a living.—Boston Transcript.

## Coming!

Again the violets and jonquills grow.

And Maytime zephyrs once more softly sigh.

Again from feathered throats glad carols flow.

O welcome, harbingers of cherry pie!

—E. E. E.

## How Titles Are Taxed.

What a Man Must Pay in England to Become a Peer.

From THE BILLS.

The elevation of John Morley and Sir H. H. Fowler to the peerage is probably as pleasing to themselves as it is to their thousands of admirers, but each of the gentlemen so honored will have to pay a fee of at least £200 for the privilege of adding the title of "Viscount" to his name, which is the cost of letters patent for a viscounty of the United Kingdom.

For higher rank the fees amount to more. The new Duke of Devonshire, for instance, when he comes to take the necessary letters patent which will fully entitle him to his own will have to pay £350 for the same, in addition to paying away an immense fortune in the shape of death duties. If the change had been that of a marquise the fee would have been £300. A newly made Earl pays £250, a Baron £150 and a Baronet £100.

These fees, however, are only part of the expense entailed. A man who is honored with a title. The cost of investiture, heraldry, &c., considerably augments the amount. It may be remembered that when Lord Roberts accepted his earldom in 1901, and was subsequently given the Garter, he was presented with a bill for £1,750, which at first he strongly objected to pay.

To the average reader it will probably seem absurd that when such rewards for serving the country are granted the recipient should so suffer in pocket. It is not so bad nowadays, however, as in the time of James I., for instance, who included his baronets pretty heavily for their privileges. They were obliged each to maintain thirty soldiers for defence purposes or pay into the Exchequer an equivalent sum, which amounted to £1,095 per year. Furthermore, to be qualified for the honor in those days one had to be a "gentleman born" and have a clear estate of £1,000 per annum.

Originally the fees were paid to certain officers of the State connected with the business of investing a man with his title, but they are now more in the nature of duties, and are paid into the Exchequer, thus helping to swell the revenues of the country. Recently it was proposed that a further tax on titles—£10 per annum for a knight, £100 for an earl, and £5,000 for a duke—should be imposed, and some irresponsible people have even dared to suggest these titles should be put up to auction and sold to the highest bidder.

As illustrating the curious demands made upon a man who becomes a titled personage it might be mentioned that at the beginning of the year 200 celebrities, who within the last four years have been granted the privilege of prefixing their name with "Sir," each received a letter from the Walker Trustees, Edinburgh, asking for a sum of £3 6s. 8d., which, it was said, was due in respect of each gentleman's creation as knight of the United Kingdom. In the case of a baronet £5 was demanded. When inquiries were made it was found that the Walker Trustees, of whom very few of the titled gentlemen had ever heard, had purchased the rights of the Heritable Usher of Scotland, one of the many functionaries scattered about the United Kingdom who were entitled to perquisites in the shape of fees from persons whom the King honored by conferring titles upon them.

Practically all the officeholders who were entitled to these perquisites surrendered their rights to the late Government in return for an annual allowance. The Heritable Usher of Scotland, however, declined to do so, and consequently the Walker Trustees, as holders of that office, sent out their much discussed requests for fees to newly made knights and baronets.

## A Day of Horror.

From "Three Years Behind the Guns" in May St. Nicholas.

I do not believe that one-half of the horrors of that day can ever be told; and for deeds of courage and daring—on our own ship, in the hottest of the fight, a cleaning stick broke beside one of the main batteries' guns, and it had to be trained in order to poke the broken bits out; it was its officer who went outside of the gun to do the deed, although by a word he could have sent any man from his crew, and he would never have been thought a shirk or a coward. History writes more about the life and doings of one monarch than of all his subjects, but that is no reason why I, in this private journal, should not jot down these simple facts about people in lowly station.

## Little Willie Thomson.

"The late Lord Kelvin," said a Harvard scientist, "had a wonderfully original mind from his childhood."

"As a little boy, as little Willie Thomson, they tell a quaint story about him in Glasgow."

"It seems that once he suffered horribly a week with toothache. Finally he had the tooth out. After it was drawn he rose from the chair, held out his little hand to the surgeon, and said:

"Give it to me."

"The surgeon, with an accommodating smile, wrapped the tooth in paper and extended it to the lad."

"But what are you going to do with it, Willie?" he asked.

"I'm going to take it home," was the reply, "and cram sugar in it and see it ache."—Washington Star.

"You will make some speeches on the tariff," I suppose."

"No," answered Senator Borah.

"The tariff is one of those topics that people are more likely to give you credit for knowing all about if you don't try to explain."—Washington Star.

Dolan (with magazine)—Beggard but that's a strange hallucination! An ostich thinks he's out at sight while he puts his head in the sand.

Mrs. Dolan—How like a man when he puts his head in a silk hat!—Judge.

"Here's a fellow," said the "Answers to Correspondence" editor, "who wants to know what musical instrument produces foot notes."

"Tell him a shoe horn," replied the sporting editor.—Philadelphia Record.

Magistrate (sternly)—Didn't I tell you the last time you were here I never wanted you to come before me again? Prisoner—Yes, sir; but I couldn't make the policeman believe it.—Tit-Bits.

"So you are going to run a strictly partisan publication?"

"I am."

"What will its motto be?"

"All the news printed to fit."—Washington Star.

## Women's Dep't.

## Of Interest to Women.

Governor Huch of Kansas has appointed a woman Probate Judge, Mrs. Mitchell, the lady so honored, succeeds her husband who died in office, and is probably the first woman to serve in such capacity.

President Roosevelt has complimented the General Federation of Women's Clubs by naming its president, Mrs. Sarah Platt Decker, to meet with the Governors of the States when they assemble in conference in Washington in the interests of conserving the natural resources of the country. The President thinks Mrs. Decker should be consulted on the subject of the preservation of our forests. Mrs. Decker will meet the Governors on terms of political equality, since she is a citizen of Colorado where women vote.

Miss Jessie Ackermann has reached London after her sixth tour around the world. She is reported as saying: "Since I was last in Australia women have got the franchise there. In the mining districts I found that the miners' wives took the keenest interest in political questions, and were ready to talk politics intelligently, even at the wash tub."

The Democratic State Convention in Massachusetts almost broke up in a riot. No one argues from this that all men, or even all Democrats, ought to be disfranchised. But just suppose that any woman's association had got into such a quarrel that the police had to be called in to clear the platform! When a woman suffrage amendment in California was defeated by a close vote, some fourteen years ago, several California young women were so disappointed that they shed tears. Mr. Charles R. Saunders has been quoting this at the legislative hearings on woman suffrage in Massachusetts ever since, as a proof that women are too emotional to vote. Massachusetts suffragists are now saying that Mr. Saunders might find some stronger and more recent examples of emotional politics among his own sex, without going so far from home.

## Protection of Women in Industry.

By Florence Kelley.

The decision of the United States Supreme Court in the case of the Oregon Ten Hours Law for women in industries gives to women in Oregon less protection than was afforded to women in England by the Ten Hours Law enacted by Parliament in 1817. For this decision merely sustains the Oregon Statute prohibiting the employment of women in laundries, factories and mechanical establishments more than ten hours in 24 hours. They may work all night. They may even work 20 consecutive hours by beginning late and working ten hours until midnight then beginning anew and working ten hours during the midnight.

In England the existence of the ten hours law of 1817 did not deter Parliament from conferring upon women the municipal franchise in 1860.

Men in this country use their ballots increasingly every year to secure statutory restrictions upon their working day. The American Federation of Labor is at the present moment making a political issue of the failure of Congress to establish eight hours as the maximum working day for men employed by contractors to do work for the government of the United States.

One very strong argument for conferring the franchise upon women is that they may share in deciding what legislation they will have with regard to their working hours. At present they neither make such laws, nor elect the men who make them nor the judges who interpret, sustain or annul the laws. In consequence, the protective legislation for women and children is cruelly inadequate in contrast with the laws for men.

"Mr. Rudolph is a very timid young man."

"Timid! I should say so. He's afraid to begin a letter 'Dear Miss Smith' because his leap year."—Washington Star.

The Stage Manager—He can play "drunken parties" better than any man on the stage.

The Business Manager—Yes, but he's too fond of rehearsing.—Illustrated Bits.

"Why do you insist on having your husband experiment with the chafing dish?"

"It makes him more cautious about criticizing at regular meals."—Washington Star.

Little Marge (after watching her small brother devouring several large sections of chocolate cake)—Mamma, isn't it funny how much larger Jimmy really is than he appears to be from the outside?—Judge.

Bystander—Did you see how it happened, lady?

Fair Motorist—Oh, dear, no! I was asleep just then.

Bystander—Ah, then you'll be able to prove a lullaby!—Punch.

For Over Sixty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children who teething is distressed at night and broken of their rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures HARRIET, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tonics and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is present in the taste and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists. It is the only reliable remedy for children's teething. Be sure and look for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 20th, 1906. Serial number 1055.

Every day in this city thousands of persons eat too much at dinner, and as a consequence suffer from Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, &c. If these will take one of Carter's Little Liver Pills immediately after eating, they will be surprised by the entire absence of those unpleasant feelings which daily distress them, and may continue in their happy course of eating big dinners without fear. Only one little pill, remember.

